

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Boston, May 29, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": The Anniversary, like every human institution, has its day. In our country its sun is set. Only a dim twilight of its former luminousness remains. Thirty years ago New York in the second and Boston in the fourth week of May held a religious and philanthropic carnival. Every variety of religion, philanthropy, charity, moral, social and political reform claimed right of representation and generally had its claims allowed. Three whole days were given to anti-slavery meetings, with audiences increasing in numbers, and certainly in interest to the very last, and held too in the largest houses or halls the cities afforded. Now the Boston May Meeting has quite enough to do to fill a small basement room, the cellar kitchen of Tremont Temple, and more than enough to find business to make one day either profitable or remarkably interesting. This year and week, the meetings were held on Wednesday. At no hour during the day was the hall filled; and in the evening, with free admission, there were vacant seats. The only speakers who gave interest to the sessions were Wendell Phillips, C. L. Remond, Charles C. Burleigh and Stephen S. Foster. The resolutions were bloated with epithets and execrations, as though size were strength, or sound were sense; or as if thunder could be had without lightning to rend rocks or split down mountains. The following are a part and sample:

Resolved, that in the drunken man, the dishonored magistrate, the vagabond brawler, the treacherous chief, the stirrer-up of sedition, the mobocrat, the patron of counterfeiters, the pardoner of murderers, the usurper of dangerous powers, the conspirator against the peace of the nation and the execution of its laws, the libeller of Congress, consorting with rebels—in all these, the nation finds a President guilty of "high crimes and misdemeanors," and recognizes in those who vote him innocent only his comrades or tools.

Resolved, That in the nomination of "Grant and Colfax," we see only a weak yielding to a falsely-alleged availability—a flight before lions, which exist only in the fancy and fears of the fugitives, unless the dry rot of Rossism, Trumbullism, and Fessendenism has spread through the party much further than its champions will allow; and that, in our opinion, Mr. Justice Chase and his seven conspirators nominated the Vice-President of the republican ticket.

There were excellent things said in some of the speeches, but for want of consistency. For instance: Mr. Phillips said, "So long as injustice is done to a great class, so long the moral sentiment of the nation is corrupted." But when a "great class" of women, including a majority of the whole people are robbed of

every right as really as was ever a plantation of Carolina slaves, the New England Anti-Slavery Convention will not tolerate their presence on its platform! Their claim is "ruled out of order" and "irrelevant;" not under any constitutional restriction, for the meeting was only a convention without any constitution, and of course could make its own rules. Their claim is even ruled out now while slavery is not only abolished, but the male slaves are voters, free as the Senators in Congress, are even candidates for Congress, members of legislatures, constitutional and presidential nominating conventions, and eligible to any office in the gift of the people. Though it is well known that a large majority of the colored men, especially the ministers and leading men of them, are opposed to woman's suffrage, yet it is determined in the New England Anti-Slavery Convention that the colored women of the South once slaves, as well as all the women of the country shall be kept under the shodden hoof of male subjection with all its stupidities, vulgarities and depravities, until a complete millennium of right, privilege and prerogative shall be secured by constitutional guarantee to every man citizen!

Woman was first admitted to equality on the anti-slavery platform by what many deemed a perversion of not only the language of the constitution of the association, but of the very order of nature and of human society. But now by a really unjust and unnecessary construction, not of law even, or constitution, but only of custom, woman is still bound on that platform as though it also had become a slave pen or an auction block!

The speakers at the meeting on Wednesday had much to say about educating the public sentiment and consciences, and several besides Mr. Phillips alluded to the danger of corrupting and depraving that sentiment by compromise of principles. But not one of them except Mr. Foster appeared to have any idea that they themselves were doing that very evil to most frightful extent by their own course toward woman. She must be compromised. Why? "Because, to ask for her rights would prejudice the cause of the black man." None denied, or doubted her equal right; none surely pretended she had not equal ability and capacity. It was a cool, deliberate compromise; an unrighteous sacrifice of a holy principle; a stab at the very heart of justice herself.

The republican party postpones the negro man (as the Anti-Slavery Convention admitted) for the sake of Grant and success. The abolitionists sacrifice woman, black and white, for the sake of that negro man. And in the name of all common sense, where is the difference between them? Or how does one "educate public sentiment" better than the other? The abolitionists were long ago warned that in compromising woman they would lose the colored man. They found it true at Chicago, as it had been in several states before, that had voted on colored suffrage. At their hand more than all

others, will this flagrant and unnecessary wrong with all its consequences be required.

P. P.

SEND IN YOUR PETITIONS.

DEMAND the immediate enfranchisement of the women of the District of Columbia. Already black men vote there, hence, there can be no cry raised that to urge Woman's Suffrage will hinder the negro. The question stands alone on its own merits; and every true democrat and republican should insist that the experiment of UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE shall be at once tried there. Send in your petitions by the thousands and tens of thousands from every state in the Union, and thereby make every member of Congress feel that his constituency demand his voice and his vote for the enfranchisement of the women of the District; that THE PEOPLE COMMAND THEIR SERVANTS AT WASHINGTON to guarantee a genuine "Republican form of government" to the District of Columbia.

Send in your petitions as fast as possible, to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, 394 North Capitol street, Washington, D. C., or to Susan B. Anthony, Revolution Office, 37 Park Row, New York, to make sure they are put in the hands of members who will present them in the most telling manner.

PETITION FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress Assembled:

The undersigned —, of the — of —, in the State of —, respectfully petition, that in your revision of the government of the District of Columbia, you will protect the women of the District from being debarred the exercise of their right of suffrage.

(It is recommended that women's names appear on separate lists.)

WHITE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28, 1868.

THE interest in the cause of Woman Suffrage has taken a fresh start in this city. This morning's papers publish a call for a meeting to take place in the City Hall, on Friday evening, June 5th, at half past five o'clock, for the purpose of organizing a "White Woman's Suffrage Association." It is said that the movement is originated by a number of intelligent, energetic and influential "white" women who are determined to make it a success. It is expected that the meeting will be attended by many prominent and influential women residents of this city, and their husbands, and also a number of distinguished strangers. Dr. Mary E. Walker is in the city. She attended the last regular meeting of the "Universal Franchise Association" held nearly a week ago, in which she gave the audience a very interesting address, embodying some of her experiences and impressions relative to the progress of the Woman Suffrage agitation in Europe, from whence she has just returned. It is expected that she will attend the meeting called to organize a "White Woman's Suffrage Association," and some curiosity is expressed as to the probable position she will take on the white question.

J. A.

MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT.

MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT was born in 1759. Her father was so great a wanderer that the place of her birth is uncertain; she supposed, however, it was London, or Epping Forest: at the latter place she spent the first five years of her life. In early youth she exhibited traces of exquisite sensibility, soundness of understanding, and decision of character; but her father being a despot in his family, and her mother one of his subjects, Mary derived little benefit from their parental training. She received no literary instructions but such as were to be had in ordinary day schools. Before her sixteenth year she became acquainted with Mr. Clare, a clergyman, and Miss Frances Blood; the latter, two years older than herself; who possessing good taste and some knowledge of the fine arts, seems to have given the first impulse to the formation of her character. At the age of nineteen, she left her parents, and resided with a Mrs. Dawson for two years; when she returned to the parental roof to give attention to her mother, whose ill-health made her presence necessary. On the death of her mother, Mary bade a final adieu to her father's house, and became one of Frances Blood's household; thus situated, their intimacy increased, and a strong attachment was reciprocated. In 1783 she commenced a day school at Newington green, in conjunction with her friend, Frances Blood. At this place she became acquainted with Dr. Price, to whom she became strongly attached; the regard was mutual.

It is said that she became a teacher from motives of benevolence, or rather philanthropy, and during the time she continued in the profession, she gave proof of superior qualifications for the performance of its arduous and important duties. Her friend and coadjutor married and removed to Lisbon, in Portugal, where she died of a pulmonary disease; the symptoms of which were visible before her marriage. So true was Mary's attachment to her, that she entrusted her school to the care of others, for the purpose of attending Frances in her closing scene. She aided, as did Dr. Young, in "Stealing Narcissa a grave." Her mind was expanded by this residence in a foreign country, and though clear of religious bigotry before, she took some instructive lessons on the evils of superstition and intolerance.

On her return she found the school had suffered by her absence, and having previously decided to apply herself to literature, she now resolved to commence. In 1787 she made, or received, proposals from Johnson, a publisher in London who was already acquainted with her talents as an author. During the three subsequent years, she was actively engaged, more in translating, condensing, and compiling, than in the production of original works. At this time she labored under much depression of spirits, for the loss of her friend; this rather increased, perhaps, by the publication of "Mary, a novel," which was mostly composed of incidents and reflections connected with their intimacy.

The pecuniary concerns of her father becoming embarrassed, Mary practiced a rigid economy in her expenditures, and with her savings was enabled to procure her sisters and brothers situations, to which, without her aid, they could not have had access; her father was sustained at length from her funds; she even found means to take under her protection an orphan child.

She had acquired a facility in the arrange-

ment and expression of thoughts, in her avocation of translator, and compiler, which was no doubt of great use to her afterward. It was not long until she had occasion for them. The eminent Burke produced his celebrated "Reflections on the Revolution in France." Mary full of sentiments of liberty, and indignant at what she thought subversive of it, seized her pen and produced the first attack upon that famous work. It succeeded well, for though intemperate and contemptuous, it was vehemently and impetuously eloquent; and though Burke was beloved by the enlightened friends of freedom, they were dissatisfied and disgusted with what they deemed an outrage upon it.

It is said that Mary had not wanted confidence in her own powers before, but the reception this work met from the public, gave her an opportunity of judging what those powers were, in the estimation of others. It was shortly after this, that she commenced her able work on the "Rights of Woman." What are its merits will be decided in the judgment of each reader; suffice it to say she appears to have stepped forth boldly, and singly, in defence of that half of the human race, which by the usages of all society, whether savage or civilized, have been kept from attaining their proper dignity—their equal rank as rational beings. It would appear that the disguise used in placing on woman the silken fetters which bribed her into endurance, and even love of slavery, but increased the opposition of our authoress; she would have had more patience with rude, brute coercion, than with that imposing gallantry, which, while it affects to consider woman as the pride and ornament of creation, degrades her to a toy—an appendage—a cypher. The work was much reprehended, and as might well be expected, found its greatest enemies in the pretty soft creatures—the spoiled children of her own sex. She accomplished it in six weeks.

In 1792 she removed to Paris, where she became acquainted with Gilbert Imlay, of the United States. And from this acquaintance grew an attachment, which brought the parties together, without legal formalities, to which she objected on account of some family embarrassments, in which he would thereby become involved. The engagement was however considered by her of the most sacred nature, and they formed the plan of emigrating to America, where they should be enabled to accomplish it. These were the days of Robespierrean cruelty, and Imlay left Paris for Havre, whither after a time Mary followed him. They continued to reside there, until he left Havre for London, under pretence of business, and with a promise of rejoining her soon in Paris, which, however, he did not, but in 1795 sent for her to London. In the meantime she had become the mother of a female child, whom she called Frances in commemoration of her early friendship.

Before she went to England, she had some gloomy forebodings that the affections of Imlay had waned, if they were not estranged from her; on her arrival, those forebodings were sorrowfully confirmed. His attentions were too formal and constrained to pass unobserved by her penetration, and though he ascribed his manner, and his absence, to business duties, she saw his affection for her was only something to be remembered. To use her own expression, "Love, dear delusion! rigorous reason has forced me to resign; and now my rational prospects are blasted, just as I have learned to be contented with rational enjoy-

ments." To pretend to depict her misery at this time would be futile; the best idea can be formed of it from the fact that she planned her own destruction, from which Imlay prevented her. She conceived the idea of suicide a second time, and threw herself into the Thames; she remained in the water until consciousness forsook her, but she was taken up and resuscitated. After divers attempts to revive the affections of Imlay, with sundry explanations and professions on his part, through the lapse of two years, she resolved finally to forego all hope of reclaiming him, and endeavor to think of him no more in connection with her future prospects. In this she succeeded so well, that she afterwards had a private interview with him, which did not produce any painful emotions.

In 1796 she revived or improved an acquaintance which commenced years before with Wm. Godwin, author of "Political Justice," and other works of great notoriety. Though they had not been favorably impressed with each other on their former acquaintance, they now met under circumstances which permitted a mutual and just appreciation of character. Their intimacy increased by regular and almost imperceptible degrees. The partiality they conceived for each other was, according to her biographer, "In the most refined style of love. It grew with equal advances in the minds of each. It would have been impossible for the most minute observer to have said who was before, or who after. One sex did not take the priority which long established custom has awarded it, nor the other overstep that delicacy which is so severely imposed. Neither party could assume to have been the agent or the patient, the toilsprayer or the prey in the affair. When in the course of things the disclosure came, there was nothing for either to disclose to the other."

Mary lived but a few months after her marriage, and died in child-bed; having given birth to a daughter who is now known to the literary world as Mrs. Shelly, the widow of Percy Bysche Shelly.

We can scarcely avoid regret that one of such splendid talents, and high-toned feelings should, after the former seemed to have been fully developed, and the latter had found an object in whom they might repose, after their eccentric and painful efforts to find a resting place—that such an one should, at such a time, be cut off from life is something which we cannot contemplate without feeling regret; we can scarcely repress the murmur that she had not been removed ere clouds darkened her horizon, or that she had remained to witness the brightness and serenity which might have succeeded. But thus it is; we may trace the cause to anti-social arrangements; it is not individuals but society which must change it, and that not by enactments, but by a change of public opinion.

The authoress of the "Rights of Woman," was born April 1759, died September 1797.

That there may be no doubt regarding the facts in this sketch, they are taken from a memoir written by her afflicted husband. In addition to many kind things he has said of her (he was not blinded to imperfections in her character) is, that she was "Lovely in her person, and in the best and most engaging sense feminine in her manners."

ONE of the Mississippi papers calls for the formation of democratic associations among the negroes in that state. In the Northern states, even republicans oppose their voting in any party

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

BELIEVING in all you put forward, though sometimes inclined to criticise your methods, I may perhaps be allowed space to suggest some points to which it is well your readers attention should be called. I have been for years an active participator in public affairs, but the more recent events of the past two or three have convinced me more fully, and doubtless very many others, of the beginning of a definite strife in this country, between the forces which on the one hand tend to enlarge the Executive office, centralize power in few hands, and give shape and vigor to the imperializing tendencies which always lie *perdu* in a republican government waiting opportunity to strike it down; and those which on the other hand tend to preserve liberty, maintain representative government, and foster conditions that protect and encourage growth. In other words, the most subtle and dangerous phase of the struggle has fairly begun between the despotic principle and the democratic idea and purpose. On the first side in the governmental forms will be found all those that are more or less directly removed from the people: The Executive office—(filtered through the cumbersome machinery of electoral colleges, and in a certain event, through the House of Representatives), with its constantly increasing patronage and powers of corruption; the Supreme Court, with its life appointments—the Trojan horse aristocratic privileges in our system; and the Senate, with its long term, and its membership filtered through small legislative bodies, whom events prove are readily open to corrupt influences. Add to these three specific elements others which are not in the form, but have grown up by long usage, principal among them being the atrocious system of appointment to the civil service and the corrupt caucus and convention system, in party affairs.

History establishes conclusively: present events reiterate this lesson in each day's movements; that liberty is safe only in the people's hands; that the nearer you get to them the more secure they are; that in communities where to spread intelligence is a duty, the good sense of the average many is a rule more to be relied on than the exceptional genius or virtue of the few. Hence, in America we have got to democratize the government more than at present. To take all its forces out of the tendencies which now so largely build up privilege and precedent, and which will more and more set up the Executive and Judicial against the Representative Legislative functions, we have got to have them made more directly emanate from and amenable to the people. To do that we need several amendments to our constitution:

1st. Among them, should be our making the President elective directly by the people. Not alone those who live in the organized States, but those who live here in the Federal District or who, in the Territories, are building up new communities, should have the right to vote directly for the Chief Magistrate.

2d. The office of Vice-President should be abolished. It is at the best only ornamental, and at its worst, we turn to Andrew Johnson for illustration.

3d. No President should be allowed to serve more than one term.

4th. The present mode of electing Senators should be abolished, and they should be elected directly by the people of each State, on a State

ticket, for a term of four years, so arranged that one shall go out every two years.

5th. Some important modification should be made in the present Supreme Court organization. Certainly there ought to be a limit in time. Appointments ought to be made for a term of years, and not for life; the Judges should, during that period, be forbidden to become in any way candidates for political position. There ought, also, to be a definite limitation of their power to decide on the constitutionality of laws, certainly otherwise than those affecting the personal rights of citizens, and a positive prohibition of their undertaking any decision of political questions.

I would add to amendments affecting these results, such ones as would ensure the establishment of universal adult suffrage, some mode by which minorities may be represented, and direct power granted to the Federal government to exercise a supervision in each State, so that Congress might provide a school system if the State neglected to do so. By law, I would also add some prohibition of the caucus system of nominating and make the civil service appointments the prize of capacity and merit.

Mr. Ashley, of Ohio, has amendments in which the first three propositions are embraced. So far so good, but we need to go deeper. Let us agitate for a convention to revise the Constitution. Bring agitation early and broadly.

R. J. H.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

LET no one fail to read this extract from a "Letter to the Workingmen" on the Hon. S. F. Carey's bill.

The evil effects of the late war are now telling sadly upon the masses, and the heavy burdens of taxation have nearly paralyzed every branch of industry. Hundreds of thousands in this land of boundless resources, who are both able and willing to work, are without employment, and with difficulty obtain the necessities of life and procure shelter for themselves and families. Other thousands who have employment—who toil early and late—forced to practice the most rigid economy and occupy the cheapest apartments, often unhealthy and uncomfortable, are compelled to live upon a scanty allowance of food, clothe themselves and families in the coarsest fabrics, and narrowly escape the pitiable condition of those who have nothing to do.

Farmers, manufacturers, mechanics, and merchants once in easy circumstances, have seen their hard-earned accumulations gradually pass away without power to prevent it, and are now in hopeless bankruptcy, or stand trembling on the verge of financial ruin.

Turn to the other side of the situation, and we behold non-producing capitalists—bankers and bondholders—dwelling in the palatial residences of the land and exhibiting all the evidences of Croesus-like fortunes—each day growing richer and richer; while side by side with them the industrious working classes, who obey the divine decree and eat their bread in the sweat of their faces, are growing poorer and poorer. Those who sow do not reap, while Capitalists usuriously exact from Labor the fruits of its toil, leaving only a pittance for subsistence; and the false theory that "Capital should own Labor" is practically realized in every community.

The producing industries of the country are unjustly taxed, and the almost intolerable burdens of the war debt rest upon those who fought the battles and made the sacrifices, those who tilled the land to produce supplies, and those who labored in the workshops to supply the material of war; while the money-kings, who furnished the so-called "sinews of war" (and got well paid for it), and kept out of danger, are receiving exorbitant rates of interest upon their loans, and amassing princely fortunes upon the misfortunes of their fellow-countrymen.

These are some of the sad realities of the present, and thoughts of the future are not enlivened by the belief that it will be any better unless an entire revolution is made in our monetary affairs, and the present centralizing monarchical system swept away, and a new system created that will take the money of the country out of the hands of a few capitalists in the commercial and

manufacturing centres, and diffuse it among the mass of the people.

The interest upon the national debt (and the debt itself when paid), as well as the interest upon state, municipal and county debts, *all the expenses of the government, must be paid by the industrial classes.* It has been estimated that the exactions upon productive industries amount, in the aggregate, to \$500,000,000 annually. The aggregate earnings of all the industries of the country do not exceed \$600,000,000, and one-half of these earnings is absorbed by 5 per cent. of the people (those who live on interest), while 95 per cent. receive the remaining half, or \$300,000,000, thus leaving to the mass of the people demands to meet of \$200,000,000 in excess of what they receive, which necessarily forces them to draw upon their reserved funds, and dispose of the little they may have saved in more prosperous times. What marvel is it, then, that the wealth-producing classes are reduced to a state of absolute vassalage! A continuation of such a state of things must inevitably result in concentrating the wealth of the nation into the coffers of a few hundred millionaires of the Rothschild stamp, and leave us a few thousands of the middle classes, and many millions of paupers.

It is said that *twelve persons own one-half of Scotland, one hundred and fifty own one-half of England*, while in this country less than *five* in every *one hundred* own one-half of all the property, real and personal, and the process of centralization of wealth is going on steadily and rapidly under present State and National class legislation.

J. C. C. WHALEY,

President of the National Labor Union.

WM. H. SYLVIS,

President of Iron Molders Union.

WM. J. JESUP,

Vice-President N. L. U. for State of New York.

THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AT WASHINGTON.

THE Washington Chronicle reports in full the proceedings of the "American Medical Association," recently held in that city.

The committee on Medical Ethics, on consultation with "women medical practitioners," made a report with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the question of sex has never been considered by this association in connection with consultation among medical practitioners, and that, in the opinion of this meeting, every member of this body has a perfect right to consult with any one who presents the only presumptive evidence of professional ability and requirements required by this association, viz.: A regular medical education.

This looks in the direction of Equal Rights. I like the wording of this resolution, it is worthy of educated manhood, to break their own fetters; every member of that "national association" shall have a *perfect right* to consult with *any one* who presents evidence presumptive of professional ability and requirements, viz.: "A regular medical education."

In this I hope they mean to include all homeopaths and eclectics, as well as women who have studied the sciences which complete a regular medical education, whose only fault is that they have chosen to adopt a few more remedial agents, and exclude a few others which have to them seemed to outlive their uses. I think by a more liberal, generous course among all schools of medicine, suffering humanity would be the gainer. Especially in our charity hospitals the service of woman as physician to her sex would be a humane and most fitting step in the right direction.

What do men know of women's diseases only as women themselves impart their various symptoms; and with woman's ignorance of herself hitherto, she has been obliged to suffer in silence, not knowing how to describe her case properly to a male adviser, till her disease, perhaps, has become hopeless. I see, most fitly, how male and female educated physicians may work together here for great good.

No true knowledge of science or nature's laws can be gained without investigation, perseveringly and patiently comparing notes with others. Why should doctors of medicine fear free discussion on so important a subject as human life? It is a subject involving the best interests of the people, and unless the medical profession shows less selfishness than it has hitherto shown in regard to consultations of various schools, they will cease to trust them, and the veriest quack who can advertise most freely will be accepted in their stead.

Everywhere I find sick, "suffering women." In the restaurants, as I travel, where girls are employed, I see most of them so pale and sickly, with their trim, long-

waisted dresses and heavy skirts dragging them in-two. I think women endure abuse, both physical and moral, more than they can appreciate with their present mental capacity.

You say, "give women the ballot." It will be a very strong incentive to education, I admit. What we need in any event, is to be healed in physical habits, in bodily conditions, in modes of thought, in states of feeling, in our aims and purposes, and our aspirations. Body and mind reciprocally influence each other. If the constitutional conditions of body are unhealthy, there must exist in greater or less degree correspondingly unhealthy conditions of mind. How can women with their physiological ignorance and suicidal dress be anything else than helpless sufferers.

C. S. LOZIER, M.D.

SOCIAL SURGERY.

THIRD ARTICLE.

It has been my endeavor thus far to show the absolute necessity of judicial early training as a means of protection, or as a breast-work if you will, against the subtle advance of that army of evils which steals imperceptibly into all unoccupied places of the brain. Once there, these evils remain masters of the situation, slinking over, with their blighting filth, all the fair proportions of a mind which properly fortified and commanded in the very commencement would have successfully resisted invasion.

That rigid economist, Nature, gives her children but one mind to one body, upon which to experiment, so that a first failure is a failure for all time. It would be a consummation devoutly to be wished, could children be kept perfectly pure and unconscious of the existence of evil for a lifetime; but in this kaleidoscopic world of ours no such security can be given. What is to be done, then? Simply this: Rend the veil of mystery from evil; let your children know from you that it exists, and know also the horrible attendants upon it. Every hour passed by children away from parents without this provision is fraught with danger. It is as if they were thrown in mid-ocean naked and empty-handed in the expectation of their reaching the other side in safety.

It is a notorious fact that none are so easily betrayed, or so utterly lost after betrayal, as those same unconscious persons who place their feet within the fatal precincts, ignorant of the seething, festering and death-dealing strata underlying the flimsy glitter with which vice is made alluring.

Every step forward in knowledge in the right direction reveals the necessity of care of the physical for the sake of the mental and moral health because of their mutual dependence; but the mind must receive this truth, must be the first to act, and the teaching cannot begin too early. The greater the refinement of the mind, the more difficult the debasement of the body, in proof of which witness the following table showing the degrees of education among prostitutes in New York city:

Can neither read nor write	26.05 per cent.
Can read only	10.95 " "
Read and write imperfectly	27.30 " "
" " " well	35.70 " "

It is greatly to be regretted that no absolutely accurate statistics are at hand upon the subject under consideration. They might easily be obtained, but there seems to be no person sufficiently interested in solving this social problem, important as it is, on all sides, conceded to be, to undertake the task of gathering and publishing such facts as might be had for the mere asking. In this regard our reformatory institutions do absolutely nothing, although some of them have the amplest opportunities. From the best knowledge I have been able to gather upon the subject, based both upon observation and inquiry, it is now probable that New York contains, in round numbers, about 10,000 women who, either publicly or privately, make a marketable commodity of chastity. This number may be classified as follows: Inmates of brothels, 5,500; habitues of houses of assignation, 2,500; mistresses, who also more or less frequently meet acquaintances at the latter establishments, 1,500; and finally the delicate, married and single, who have one or more intimate friend to whom they grant special paternal favors from motives not altogether mercenary, 500. Total, 10,000. From certain data, the immediate causes of the adoption of this mode or habit of life may be stated, approximately, thus: Destitution, 2,625; Idleness, 3,330; seduction, 1,545; love of liquor, 905; ill treatment of parents or relatives, 820; bad company, 775.

Other causes were of course at work into which these general and prominent ones might have been subdivided

but this bald statement, without explanation or detail, will serve our present purpose. Now, if we suppose that each one of these 10,000 women earns ten dollars per week through her unholy trade, we have the enormous sum of \$100,000 per week, or \$5,200,000 that is yearly spent in this city alone for the gratification of this demon of masculine lust!

Thus far the business seems to be one of demand and supply. But a business that earns annually \$5,000,000 requires an investment of at least three times that sum, and that is perhaps a fair estimate of the value of property, personal and real, that is required by this trade as at present conducted. Still these figures do not yet represent the amount of money actually expended yearly through this channel; for nothing has been said of wines, liquors and other luxuries which the business demands, nor any attempt made to estimate the pecuniary cost of the diseases that are propagated and interchanged through this promiscuous intercourse of the sexes. The estimate of the earnings of these women is exceedingly low; but here is another of a different kind, still lower and far more striking. If, out of these 10,000 women, 100 are continually diseased—a number far below the reality—and these 100 women commit two acts of prostitution daily, thereby infecting only fifty per centum of those whom they entertain, each separate case of disease lasting only five days, we reach the conclusion that 172,000 persons are constantly infected by one or the other of these diseases. Now, then, taking the numbers known to be uneducated—which implies both neglect and abuse by parents—and the number giving that as the direct cause of their shame and misfortune, we have more than two-thirds of the sum total as a proof of my argument. Of the actual and legitimate wants left unprovided for to themselves and those dependent upon them by the men who contribute the enormous sum named, for the support of this reeking pestilence, I leave the reader to judge. Also how many wives and mothers are in daily danger through these 172,000 diseased persons.

S. F. N.

HEDGEHOG.

A STUDY IN ANALOGY. From the "Esprit des Bêtes" of A. Tousselet. Translated by Dr. M. E. Lazarus. With slight omissions and some interjections by F. S. C.

THE Hedgehog symbolizes the mercantile scrub, the literary blackguard, the journalist without faith or law, who makes money out of everything. As a general rule, all the enemies of progress are enemies of light, inhabiting dark abodes like the shrew-mouse, the mole and the fox, and recognized by two physiognomical characters—the smallness of the eyes and the extraordinary developments of the olfactory apparatus. Like the scurvy writer of whom he is the emblem, and who can only sustain himself amid anarchy and confusion, the hedgehog delights in thick brushwood, crowded with parasitic vegetation. This antipathy for progress is betrayed by the slowness of his step. He creeps rather than runs. It is the image of the hired rhetorician of the Bank Journal, who parades in his well-fed egotism, who bristles up at the first word of reform, a dangerous and absurd being, who will be crushed a thousand times over rather than advance a single step. He is besides a bad sleeper, stuck over with epigrams as thick as quills, and always ready to sting.

The animal is voracious, and repulsive in aspect, accommodating himself to everything—to fruits and vegetables as to snails and small game. Gluttonous and repulsive, it is also the portrait of the scurvy slave of the pen, trafficking with all subjects, selling postmaster's appointments and theatre franks—even promises of ministerial smiles—and drawing without remorse, from his sorry Christian conscience, pledges and apologies, at fixed prices, for all scoundrels, offering incense to the Metterniches (McCullochs), and deriding the pleaders of the people. ("De te fabula narratur.") There is a natural antipathy between the dog and the hedgehog; the first, emblem of devotion and courage, enemy of indulgence; the other, emblem of cupidity and of cowardice.

The dog becomes infuriated at the sight of the filthy animal and rushes on him with violence, but as he is afraid of wounding his nose, he soon renounces the attack and passes on, limiting himself to the expression of his disgust in making his adieu.

Thus the legislator, well-informed but afraid of wounding his fingers in the reform of the abuses of the venal press, contents himself with sound curses on the infamy of the literary blackguard taken in the act of robbery and perjury; so that this miserable industry ends by forming for itself, out of the universal disgust, a sort of

impenetrable cuirass and privilege of impudence, and not having to fear the law which disdains it, it profits by the faculty of *defensive repercussion*, with which it is armed, to intimidate its adversaries and to pursue the course of its depredations. (Examples may be found in New York as well as in Paris.) This faculty of *defensive repercussion*, proper to several species, and especially the monopolizers, is one of the most striking problems of passion analogy. Much has been written and discoursed upon the causes of the grandeur and decline of Napoleon Bonaparte, but certainly few suspect that the empire perished from an effect of *defensive repercussion*, by a hedgehog manoeuvre (coalition of stockjobbers and grain commissioners, who, having cause of complaint against the procedures of the great chief toward them, excited in 1812 a fictitious famine which retarded the Russian expedition six weeks). Why, also, when the emperor had guessed the weak point in the armor of commerce and when he wished to deliver the world from parasitical industry, by depriving it of the two monopolies of the bank and of transportation—why did he not execute this splendid design? Why?—why? Ah then, precisely because commerce is armed with the power of defensive repercussion, and no one knows by what part to lay hold of it.

When, alas! will governments, which have under their eyes the example of Napoleon, overthrown by a coalition of monopolizers; when will legislators, who have under their eyes the image of Christ, crucified by the Pharisees (Truth sacrificed to Respectability); when will governments and legislators, better advised, come to understand that all the miseries and all the sufferings of the people proceed from the insatiable rapacity of the commercial culture, which incessantly tears at the liver of the laborer * * * and that all the struggles and all the revolutions which aim at thrones have their cause in the exploitation of the laborer by the intermediary parasite.

Alas! a hundred times, alas! In place of executing Napoleon's plans of campaign against the banks and commerce, the French governments, heirs of the empire, grant premiums of one hundred thousand francs and more to the official organs of the bank for defending the operations of the monopolizers and for answering with pleasant rallery the despairing prayers of the laborer, who asks to live by his work. And those thinkers placed highest in public esteem, seem to be struck with the same vertigo as the governments. (Thank God! in this country the people are the government, and when they see what to do, they will not hesitate to act.)

Why defend the retailing, parasitical Shylock, who nowhere cultivates the earth, who, throughout his life, has done nothing useful with his hands, who now raises a colossal tithe upon the labor of all nations!

The hedgehog has also advocates among the foresters of France and Germany. Many suppose it innocent because it destroys pheasants and partridges only in the egg; and because it wars only on new-born hares. As for me, whenever I find it, I cut off its head.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

WE noticed in number fifteen of "THE REVOLUTION" a short article signed B. C., in which he commends to Mrs. Stanton's careful perusal a work that "treats of prostitution from the earliest ages to the present time, and he thinks that it shows conclusively that all efforts to abolish the evil have been useless and that, 'like liquor dealing,' it may be 'regulated but not abolished.' All efforts to abolish horse stealing have been useless which proves, 'like liquor-dealing, it may be regulated but not abolished.' We cannot abolish horse-stealing by hanging men or confining them in State Prison. The only way to cure men or women of stealing is to educate them up to a higher consideration of life and themselves. So we do not expect to legislate an evil like this out of existence, but by true education, men and women can be lifted to a higher plane of thought, feeling and action—they can be taught to truly 'love themselves,' then they will live in obedience to the higher law of the spirit—they will abide by the decisions of the moral judge that sits enthroned in the council chamber of their own beings. 'Love thy neighbor as thyself' has been the injunction heralded from the pulpit for hundreds of years, but men have never been philosophically taught how to 'love themselves,' and it is to be wondered at they do not love their neighbor? That man who honestly believes that prostitution can never be abolished is to be pitied; for his faith in the progress of the world is evidently very weak. The very fact that we have men and women who would die rather than debate themselves, under any circumstances, is conclusive evidence

that all may attain to that standard, for we are all children of the self-same God, and the sooner we commence educating the seer will the end be attained.

M. H. BRINKERHOFF.

JUDGE GEARY OF ILLINOIS.

I HAD hoped, says a noble woman of Illinois, to have seen a criticism in some of our Illinois papers upon Judge Geary's decision, in reference to wife-whipping being no ground for divorce; but for some cause there has nothing of the kind appeared that I am aware of, therefore I take the liberty of making a few remarks myself on "Wife-whipping in Illinois, no ground for divorce."

In this, the nineteenth century, when states and governments are making rapid strides towards abolishing corporal punishment in schools, the navy, workhouse, etc., it is yet a fact that mankind, in his profound confidence in his own generosity and magnanimity, still recoils, in our state, from legislating anything in reference to women being thus misused by their "liege lords and masters," unless they can make an appearance of excessive cruelty, or approach the matter by the ordinary channels of assault, etc. A little whipping is a very good thing once in a while for your wives, just to keep them in order, as you used to do by your children in times gone by.

Now, if we offend "the lords of creation," and they, in their infinite judgment, think the case requires chastisement, they are at perfect liberty to administer it; and the Chief-Justice merely informs the recipient, that, "the security is in her own power. She has only to change her conduct;" in other words, "if, in our superior judgment, you offer undue provocation to us, strong-willed and mighty men, you must take the consequences. We are strong in muscle but weak in mind; easily provoked unto wrath and terrible in retribution! Look out for your defenceless heads! We make and administer the laws; judge the case, and meet out the punishment! Stand by and behold the majesty of power!"

And do the high spirited and honorable men of Illinois suppose their wives and daughters will meekly bow their heads at this glaring insult placed upon the dignity of married women? Will we endure both political and domestic degradation (apart from social and moral evils), without raising our voices in the demand for justice? Should we, we would indeed be unworthy of their respect or high regard! We must speak for ourselves; for never were the fetters struck from the enthralled without a protest having been made in his behalf. That our chains are gilded or softly wrapped, should not blind us to their purpose; and frequently are women made to feel their galling power: We have lived long enough to see, that though the negro has had friends to speak for him, we must speak for ourselves, or remain his inferior, both in respect and power.

Yours with respect, P. W. B.

THE WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

SCRIPTURE says of Sarah that "she obeyed Abraham, calling him lord," and this text which she quotes approvingly, seems that which chiefly inspires the clever authoress of the novel now appearing under the above title in *Harper's Magazine*.

Fielding, however, the prince of novelists, had long ago used the same words illustratively, though in a far different way, as will be seen by perusing the xivth chapter of Joseph Andrews, though it is necessary the whole should be read to fully comprehend the enslavement of the wife and the abominable character of the low-minded parson Trulliber; still the following extract may suffice to give point to these remarks:

The good parson Adams, and his execrable brother of the cloth have sat down to breakfast, "Mrs. Trulliber waiting behind her husband's chair, as was, it seems, her custom. Trulliber ate heartily, but scarce put anything to his mouth without finding fault with his wife's cookery; all of which the poor woman bore patiently. Indeed, she was so absolute an admirer of her husband's greatness and importance, of which she had frequent hints from his own mouth, that she almost carried her adoration to an opinion of his infallibility. To say the truth, the parson had exercised her more ways than one; and the pious woman had been so well edified by her husband's sermons, that she had resolved to receive the bad things of this world together with the good. She had indeed been at first a little contentious; but he had long since got the better; partly by her love for this, partly by her fear of that; partly by her religion; partly by the respect he paid himself, and partly by that which he received from the parish. She had, in short, abso-

lutely submitted and now worshipped her husband, as Sarah did Abraham, calling him (not lord, but) masfer.

We would not recklessly throw aside just authority, or neglect the lessons taught of old, we know that Scripture is written from example and none more willingly would obey its righteous behests, but what we complain of is the wrong application, and unfair, one-sided treatment of instances and circumstances, according to traditional interpretations, following in the wake of centuries of wrong-doing and oppression. We think that particular examples should not be used for general application. Were all men as good and faithful as Abraham is represented to have been, the particular friend of the Almighty, we might then see, "the woman's kingdom," full of less discontented subjects, though we should still think it wrong to inculcate any submission that does not follow spontaneously from love, respect, and evident superiority, for

"Were e'en paradise my prison,
Still would I long to leap its crystal walls."

B. W.

FREE TRADE.

THE "Free Trade" Convention recently held in this city, condemned a "protective" tariff—but approved of a tariff strictly for "revenue." These men are not worthy the name of Free Traders. A revenue tariff is worse than one for protection—both an outrage upon the masses of the people. Of all the methods of taxation devised by schemers and monopolists, duties upon imports, and the consequent enhancement of the price of home manufactures, is the most unjust and iniquitous. It is a tax upon consumption, instead of upon property, by which the burthens of government are cunningly thrown upon consumers of foreign and domestic fabrics. Men of moderate means with large families use more of these fabrics than the Astors, the Stewarts and the Vanderbilts, and thus pay, indirectly, more taxes than the millionaires. Let us war against all indirect taxation—dispense with Custom Houses and the horde of officials who are fattening on the product of labor, producing nothing themselves—and acting as the political tools of corrupt politicians. We need the purifying influence of Woman's Suffrage to place the burthens of government where they belong, upon accumulated wealth.

New York, May 21.

G. W. F.

A WOMAN BEFORE ROYALTY.

IN 1785 Mrs. Adams accompanied her husband to the Court of George the Third. Mr. Parton's *People's Biography*, as appears from advance sheets, will contain the following account of Mrs. Adams's presentation to the King and Queen. The idea that a woman should go herself as the Minister Plenipotentiary strikes almost everybody as preposterous. That women or men either should be compelled to submit to most of the Tom Fooleries of a foreign Court Embassy is indeed too absurd to contemplate. But to Mr. Parton:

Upon arriving at the palace, Mrs. Adams and her daughter, plainly attired as etiquette permitted, were conducted through several rooms, all lined with spectators, to the Queen's Drawing Room—an apartment not unlike, in size and general appearance, the well known East Room in the President's house at Washington. Here they found a large and brilliant company assembled. There were courtiers and other noble men in magnificent costume, wearing orders and ribbons, and glittering with gems. There were young ladies, daughters of noblemen, who were to be presented to the royal family for the first time; these were dressed in white and flowers, and wore no jewelry. There were their mothers in gorgeous dress and all ablaze with jewels. There were ambassadors clad in the sumptuousness of continental courts, their breasts covered with orders and medals. There, also, were John Adams and his Secretary of legation, in their plain court dress, with their swords at their sides.

As the moment approached for the entrance of the royal family, the company arranged themselves along the sides of the room leaving an open space in the middle. A door at the end of the apartment opened, and the King entered, followed by the Queen and two of her daughters, each attended by a lady who carried her train. At a levee in Washington, the President takes his stand, and all the company file past him, each individual shaking hands with him; he, as a rule, not speaking to

any one. Even this simple ceremony is very fatiguing. Far more laborious is the task of the King of England on public days. On this occasion, the king, on entering the room, turned to the right, the queen and princesses to the left, and both made the complete circuit of the apartment, holding a short conversation in a low tone with almost every individual present. A master of ceremonies went before the king to announce the names of the company. We need hardly say, that no one presumes to shake hands with a king.

As there were two hundred persons present, it required four mortal hours for the king and queen to get round the room; during which every one remained silent except when addressed by king, queen, or princess. All were standing; to sit down in the presence of a monarch were a breach of etiquette of the most unheard of atrocity.

At length the king approached the American ladies.

"Mrs. Adams," said the lord in waiting.

The lady thus announced took off the glove of her right hand; but the king, according to the usage, kissed her left cheek. The following profound and interesting conversation took place between the king and Mrs. Adams:

The King—"Have you taken a walk to-day?"

Mrs. Adams—(Half inclined to tell his majesty that she had been busy all the morning getting ready to go to court) "No, sir."

The King—"Why, don't you love walking?"

Mrs. Adams—"I am rather indolent, sir, in that respect."

The king then bowed, and passed on. The ladies remained standing two hours longer, when the queen and princesses drew near. The queen, a plain little body, dressed in purple and silver, appeared embarrassed when the name of Mrs. Adams was announced to her.

"Have you got into your new house?" she asked; "and pray how do you like the situation of it?"

Mrs. Adams satisfied the queen on these points, and the queen resumed her progress. The princess royal followed, who asked Mrs. Adams whether she was not tired; and further remarked, that it was a very full drawing-room that day. Next came the Princess Augusta, who asked Mrs. Adams whether she had ever been in England before. "Yes," "How long ago?" Mrs. Adams answered the question, and was again left to herself. She was much pleased with the easy and cordial manners of these young ladies. They were very pretty, she says, and were both dressed in "black and silver-silk, with a silver netting upon their coat, and their heads full of diamond pins." As to the other ladies present, she declares that most of them were "very plain, ill-shaped, and ugly." Nor did she conceive a very high opinion of the intellectual calibre of his gracious Majesty, George III.

POSITIVISM IN PARIS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *London Spectator* gives the following account of a visit to the Positivist Church in Paris:

Having had the advantage during the past summer of hearing some of Mr. Congreve's Sunday lectures on the Positive Philosophy, I attended on Sunday last in Paris, moved by a desire for further information, M. Lafitte's inaugural sermon on the same subject. M. Lafitte, who takes the title in the printed programme of his lectures of "Directeur de Positivisme," a man of vast and varied reading, represents in France what Mr. Congreve does in England, Positivism as a religion and a social reformation.

The convention was held in a room sacred to the Positivists in the apartments inhabited by Auguste Comte, at No. 16 Rue de Monsieur le Prince, the Kaaba or Santa Casa of the Comtists, which has been religiously preserved unaltered. A few relics of the master hung upon the walls. About thirty or forty persons were present, including seven ladies. A notice at the entrance requested: "Les personnes qui viennent en sabots sont priées de les laisser au bas de l'escalier." The sermon lasted two hours. Any of your readers who happen to pass a Sunday in Paris before Easter can hear the eloquent director of Positivism at one o'clock, at the above named address. M. Lafitte complained angrily of Mr. J. S. Mill and M. Littré, who misled the public by presenting Positivism as a mere method of philosophical research, and ignoring its more important character. "Nous nous voulons une morale et un culte, et nous ne sommes pas des Cupacins pour cela!" The worship and the ceremonial that are to be established M. Lafitte did not describe, but the hagiology of Positivism is nearly equal to that of the Roman Catholic Church, which it proposes to upset.

My object in writing to you, sir, is to inquire from any Positivist who will be good enough to answer me, what right the School has in arrogating to itself the title of Positive? And in what it differs from every other school of philosophy? We have all been assured that it only admitted conclusions which are not open to controversy, and I learn now that Mr. J. S. Mill disagrees with Auguste Comte in the *Westminster Review*, and M. Littré complains of Mr. J. S. Mill in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. Laflotte, "Directeur du Positivisme," tells me that both these eminent thinkers are heretics, and the orthodoxy of Mr. G. H. Lewes is suspected by M. Congreve!

In Germany, the fatherland of great thinkers, Auguste Comte has found no adherents. In England his adherents yearly increase.

In consulting an article on him in a German periodical, *Unsere Zeit*, I am informed that with the present diffusion of superficial knowledge the number of persons greatly increases who feel the intellectual want of a system of philosophy, and who have not leisure or vigor of intellect enough to master Hegel and his commentators. This respectable and numerous class are very fairly supplied by the Positive philosophy with what they seek and require, says the German reviewer.

And A. Comte himself, to the surprise of Mr. Mill and the regret of M. Littré, surrenders at the end of his work (VI., 639) the very basis upon which his whole system is constructed. He claims in express terms an unlimited license "of adopting without any vain scruple hypothetical conceptions, in order to satisfy within proper limits our just mental inclinations, which always turn with an instinctive predilection towards simplicity, continuity, and generality of conception." "A complete dereliction of the essential principles which form the Positive conception of science," adds Mr. J. S. Mill in his book on Comte (p. 62). I have never had any other complaint against the Positive philosophy beyond that it "did not satisfy our just mental inclinations," as its author himself admits.

THE REGULATING POWER.

By the quick race that the accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few of the whole population of the United States makes on the one side, with about ninety per cent. of the producing people, who impoverish in spite of the sweat on their brow on the other, each party running to opposite directions, instead of pursuing one and the same aim, both must come to a dangerous precipice or to utter ruin; if not, a wise government puts her hand to the ventail like the engineer who has to keep balance of the steam with the strength of the moving power of an engine.

On this subject we meet two different opinions. The one is defended by the privileged class with all the power capital can dispose of, and the other by a comparatively few honest philanthropists and a few hundred of the sufferers who have education enough to be able to look into such matters.

To illustrate the battle-field of this important question I will enumerate the means and strength of each party:

STRENGTH AND NUMBER OF THE PRIVILEGED CLASS.

General Lieutenant; Secretary of Treasurer; his aide-de-camps; National and other bankers, brokers, merchants, stock-jobbers, etc. Right wing: Railroad and steamboat companies, land, gas companies and other monopolists. Left wing: Protective Tariff, manufacturers, etc. Centre: A corrupt legislative body and Senate and a traitor as the Executive, both disputing about the booty stolen from the great mass.

What a kindness of a few honest philanthropists to measure weapons with such a well armed foe!

This army has all possible means in her power for defence. If she has no key to the armories, she possesses the pass par tout for money, which opens the locks of the highest legislative body to the smallest city government, and in need of moral defence, this key fits the locks of our public opinion and opens the hearts of most the publishers of our newspapers, and if necessary the strongest locks of courts of justice. But in number, their force is very small, only about ten per cent. of the population.

Let us now muster our weapons with those of our foe. We have got no key to the armories to defend our material interests, and no means to buy or influence public opinion by the press, nor have we a legislative or any other body in our favor, and if we would steal the thousandth part of the amount which capital, in combination with a corrupt legislation, steals every hour from labor, we have to march to prison. There we stand nearly naked! our only hope is justice, but even this is

not to be got without money. But there is two beaming hope's left for us. The first, is the progress of civilization of the nineteenth century, and the second, the doubling of the number of our army when our wives can join us in casting their votes against our oppressors and demand from the government a regulating power.

SHALL WOMEN BE LAWYERS AND ACT BEFORE THE KINGS.—It is all very well; but can a barrister enter into a dialogue with an actress without derogating from the dignity of his toga?

I lean towards the affirmative. Let us consult precedents without recurring to antediluvian ones, as they do sometimes in England. Frederick the Great received Mlle. Clairon at his Palace of Sanssouci; in presence of his courtiers he welcomed the actress with two verses of *Melepe*. She played several scenes of Voltaire's tragedies at the request of the King, who gave her the *replique* during the whole of that literary *soiree*. Joseph II. of Austria met Madame Vestris at Marshal Richelieu's. Having a desire to show that he was versed in French literature as deeply as his neighbor Borussia, the august tourist prayed the tragedian to declaim some scenes of *Zaire*, and he deigned to assist her by reciting from memory the parts of Owsmane and Nevertom. Bonaparte delighted in reading with Talma the best pages of Corneille. The hearers of the First Consul and of the tragedian were simply all the great people of the time, assembled for the purpose at the Malmaison. Bonaparte used to electrify the audience when he was uttering—

"Le premier qui fut roi, fut on soldat heureux;
Qui sert bien son pays n'a pas besoin d'yeux."

Lastly, Chateaubriand had no hesitation in declaiming with Rachel in the Abbaye-aux-Bois, where Madame Recamier lived not many years ago.—*Echoes of the Clubs*.

RUSSIA LEADING OFF THE REVOLUTION.—How rapidly an idea once started will roll along the path of progress. See what is being done in Russia?

Miss Sousloff, a young woman who recently obtained a doctor's diploma at Zurich for surgery and midwifery, has just passed an examination here with the intention of practicing in Russia. According to the law, in order to have the right of so doing, a doctor who has taken his degree at any foreign university is compelled to submit to an examination before the medical board at the Ministère de l'Intérieur. It was before this council that Miss Sousloff was examined *visu voce* in physiology, therapeutics, midwifery and surgery, besides writing a satisfactory essay on the ladylike subject of the lymphatic glands. As there is no instance of a woman taking the degree of D.M. in Russia, the board takes refuge behind the law which authorizes foreign doctors to practice in the country, on condition they abide by certain regulations, and accordingly proposes to grant this privilege to Miss Sousloff, but the authorization must be previously sanctioned and confirmed by the Emperor.—*Correspondent of Petersburg Standard*.

WHAT A BRITISH WOMAN DID.—During the reign of Nero a part of Briton was subjugated by the Romans under Gen. Paulinus. But soon afterwards, the free spirit of Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni, a Britanic tribe that inhabited the region about Norwich, unable to bear the yoke of a conqueror, excited her people to a revolt, and made a noble effort to regain her former freedom. Marching to London, then a flourishing Roman town, she destroyed it, and was following this up with other successes, when she was defeated in a sanguinary battle by the Roman general; and rather than surrender to her hated foes she poisoned herself.

Here we have another proof that the "sphere" of woman is not that given to her by men; but that it is as wide as her talents. If the "sphere" of some women does not extend beyond the limits of silly fashion, should all womanhood be debarred from passing beyond? Common sense and justice say no!

NINETEEN young ladies have availed themselves of the privilege of entering the college classes at Bloomington, Indiana.

TROUBLESOME WOMEN.

A CELEBRATED lawyer once said that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young lady who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.—*Trenton (N. J.) Union Sentinel*.

Yet if that "celebrated" gentleman was like most lawyers he would have held up his hands in conservative horror at the proposition to widen the sphere of these women so as to allow a proper and useful exercise of their misdirected energy. He no doubt preferred to make his living by the easy mode of taking fees for being bothered, to the somewhat less ready way of letting these women contest the palm of superiority with him at the bar.

It is this "celebrated" gentleman found himself shut out by a social ostracism stronger than law from every employment to which he found himself congenial, how long would it be before his groping, after some direction in which he might spend his God-given powers without offending "delicacy," would make him as "troublesome" to those around him as the women of whom he complains.

DIVORCES.—The Chicago Bible is to contain an extra register leaf for divorces.—*Exchange*.

If all accounts are to be believed, Chicago is cutting out Indiana as the Doctor's Commons of the Nation. Husbands whose wives are tired of their rulers, and wives whose husbands are tired of women whom they pretended to love better than all the world—while they supposed that the real objects of their affections, money-bags, were under said deluded woman's control—may now cease to fear the poisoned cup and the private lunatic asylum; for their partners, to rid themselves of them, have only to take the next train for Chicago, and on stepping out of the depot at arriving, will be surrounded by boys (who in less wide-awake and accomplished cities sell conservative newspapers,) shouting "Step this way, divorce ye'r in five minutes!" and "Want d'voss, want d'voss, put you through by daylight and marry ye'r 'over agin in forty seconds?"

Seriously, what a lamentable exhibit is the position of Chicago in this matter of the defective education of bachelors, and wails in the nature of that relation which "lies at the foundation of society!"

The advocates of Women's Rights have reason to congratulate themselves and their fair clients on an important decision which has just been rendered in the Philadelphia Courts. The board of Directors of the public schools of that city appointed Mrs. McManus principal of one of the schools at the usual salary (1,500) previously paid to the male incumbent of the position. The board of Controllers, however, refused to sanction the payment of so large a salary, solely on the ground that the appointee was a woman, who, in their wisdom, they therefore decided was not entitled to it. The two boards went to law about it, and the Controllers got beat as they deserved.—*N. Y. Times*.

The age of chivalry is coming once more. If the women of Philadelphia had the ballot they could vote these ignorant Controllers, who never asked whether Mrs. McManus was as good a teacher as her predecessor, to the shades of private life. But it is a good thing that they did what they did, for that brought the subject into the Courts, before the people, and in all the journals of the nation. All we need to ensure victory is agitation.

MARGARET CHAMBERS MCKNIGHT, of Philadelphia, recently deceased, bequeathed to the American Bible Society, Philadelphia, \$1,000; American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, \$500; Philadelphia Education Society, \$500; Union School and Children's Home, \$500; American Tract Society, Philadelphia, \$500. The remainder of her estate, after paying certain private bequests, is to go to the Union Benevolent Association.

What is the reason that these rich women

never remember their own sex. It is a little remarkable that so many women of wealth leave bequests to all these societies and colleges for men, but never leave anything for the education and elevation of women. We are glad to see that rich men are turning their attention to young women. Vassar and Cornell have done a splendid work, let Astor, A. T. Stewart and other millionaires do likewise, thus manifesting some gratitude for all that women have done for men and boys in the past.

LETTER FROM MR. TRAIN.

FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, May 9, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": Am crowding this pure and undefiled government to the wall. They are now more anxious to get me out than they were to get me in. And all say when I get out and lecture Monday night in the Rotunda, they will arrest me again. See my three letters to *World* to-day. I am out now, although in. Shall remain as long as possible, but probably to-morrow I must move to Shelburne. Who should pop in on me, Thursday morning, but Colonel Nagle.

He comes out a new man. Nagle and all the Jacknel men give me credit for their release.

RELEASE OF THE JACKNELL PRISONERS.

On Wednesday night "Colonel" Nagle, and the other prisoners charged with having been concerned in the Jacknel expedition, were released unconditionally by order of the government. The Jacknell, or Erin's Hope, was the name of the vessel alleged to have been sent by the Fenians to the coast of Ireland for the promotion of their cause. Colonel Nagle, who seems rather improved in appearance, was yesterday recognized in different parts of the city. He paid a visit to Mr. Train in the Four Courts, and seemed much interested in the various courts and the different cases at hearing. It is understood that at the end of the week he and the other persons who were liberated purpose leaving Ireland for America.—*Freeman's Journal*.

Although he did not ask it, I knew that no funds had arrived for him from any of the Fenians in America, and I am not aware that Adams is giving him anything, so I slipped into his hand twenty sovereigns which I had over, for a friend in need is a friend indeed. Money is the only test of a man's being in earnest. While out to-day, Nugent, Fitzgibbon, and Nagle, at the Star and Garter, fairly hugged me with delight when they saw me at liberty. I don't know which surprised them the most, being out themselves or seeing me out. I lecture Monday night to get funds for the other Jacknell men to get home.

DR. HOLLAND ON THE IRISH VOTING.

Dr. Holland is one of the liveliest of the Irish writers. He says that the Fenians have it all their own way, and can elect their President.

CONCENTRATION OF THE IRISH VOTE.

I understand that a society is being formed here whose object is certainly a very desirable one. It proposes, in view of the approaching Presidential and other elections which take place next November, to labor for the concentration of the Irish vote—to unite the Irish electors of the Union as far as possible in one solid body which shall dictate terms to such candidates as may appeal for their support. Hitherto, the Irish citizens of the United States have formed a disorganized mass, a mere chaos. For the most part they have supported the democratic party; but the advantages which they have as yet derived from their fidelity to the Conservative element in the State have been infinitesimal. The treatment of American citizens in Ireland, and the cool indifference which American statesmen and legislators exhibited on the question, are proofs of that. Now, what I understand is proposed by the new society is this: that Irish citizens all over the Union shall form themselves into a solid organization; that they will hold aloof from all factions in the State and compromise themselves with none;

that they will demand certain pledges (favorable to Irish interests and Irish nationality), and they will vote *en masse* for the party which gives the most satisfactory and sincerest pledges. If the Irish could be induced to do this, there can be no doubt they could elect whichever candidate they liked. But I fear the new society has undertaken a most arduous task.—*Dr. Holland's Correspondence in the Irishman*.

ONE DAY IN ENGLAND, THE NEXT IN IRELAND.—THE TRAIN AND NAGLE EXCITEMENT AT CORK AND QUEENSTOWN.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, May 16.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": Yesterday in Manchester, and to-day in Cork. These rapid movements in the enemies lines create dismay in their camp. They cannot understand it. They think I am his satanic majesty himself, one day; the next, that I go him one better, as they say at poker.

From the Irishman.

THE "JACKNELL" PRISONERS AND MR. TRAIN.

A correspondent of the *Express*, writing from Cork on Thursday, says:

Throughout this day numerous visitors called on Mr. Train at the hotel, and about two o'clock he entertained all his friends to dinner. The feast, however, was marred by the appearance of a messenger from the ship, who came to urge the immediate departure of the emigrants, as the tender was about to move off. Mr. Train had only time in the confusion of the departure to call for three cheers for Colonel Nagle and the men of the "Jacknell," which was responded to with enthusiasm. Colonel Nagle, accompanied by Mr. Train and his friends, then hurried to the wharf, where they were received by the large crowd which assembled with cheers. The hands of the suspected Fenians were wrrenched right and left with unpleasant eagerness, and Mr. Train was hustled about as if he was a precious plaything. The scene was a curious one as the tender moved off, with hundreds of green boughs raised in the air, cheers ringing over the curses of the boatmen, the relatives of the emigrants' half-sobs, half-cheers, the world chaos of trundling luggage, and the figure of Colonel Nagle on the poop kissing farewell to Ireland and the assembled throng. As the tender at last parted from the wharf, and struck out into the bay, Colonel Nagle stepped forward and gave "Three cheers for Train and Liberty," to which Mr. Train shouted wildly for three last ones, for "Colonel Nagle and the men of the Jacknell," which rose in one fierce hurrah, from every mouth on the wharf, and then the last look of the emigrants turned towards the broad Atlantic. The crowd had far increased in number when the tender was observed returning home, and the most demonstrative exhibitions of devotion to Mr. Train, who accompanied Colonel Nagle to the ship, were made in anticipations of his landing. When at length the steamer came alongside, and he landed, then he was surrounded by a dense crowd of men and women, almost all bearing green boughs, and shouting for him in the most vociferous manner. Mr. Train repeatedly bowed his acknowledgments; and when he reached the hotel he found the crowd so clamorous, and increasing every moment, that he was about to address them from the window. But he was dissuaded from this by the representations made to him of the danger in which such a proceeding might place the license of the hotel. Every moment, expecting that Mr. Train would address them, the crowd grew to extraordinary proportions, and threatened to test the accommodation of the square; but they were compensated for their disappointment by the ovation with which they greeted his departure for the railway at 5 p.m. It was with difficulty he could make his way through the pressing crowd, and when at length he reached the station, although the train was on the point of starting, the demand of the crowd for a speech was so unmistakable that Mr. Train was forced to address them. He spoke as follows: "Irishmen and Irishwomen! the train starts in two minutes! Four months ago I was arrested in your town, and when I was asked for my autographs in the presence of the police, I wrote—'Pay the Alabama claims, or fight—Release Nagle and Warren, or war.' My words have come to pass. I have at least extinguished one proverb, for I am a prophet in my own country as well as here. The Alabama claims have been acknowledged (loud cheers). Nagle has been released (cheers). I am after seeing Nagle off, and when he was leaving he asked for three cheers for 'Train and Liberty!' (Loud cheers.) I responded with three cheers for Nagle and the American ship in British waters" (great cheering). Among other telegrams sent in the course of the day,

Mr. Train sent the following cable telegram to the editor of the *New York World*: "Saw Nagle off. Shall release Warren and Costello at once. Hurrah!"

Sincerely,

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

WHAT THE POOR EAT.

In the law of Moses as in Deuteronomy xiv: 21, it was written for Jewish observance, "Ye shall not eat of the thing that dieth of itself; ye may give, or sell it to the alien or the stranger that is within thy gates."

But according to the Report of the Bureau of Vital Statistics for last week in this city by Dr. Harris, a worse bill of fare, if possible, is frequently before the poor, if even the rich escape. We claim to be a civilized not savage, a Christian not Pagan, nor yet Jewish nation! But the report of Dr. Harris illustrates our professions in a frightful manner. It says there is much harm done to the ignorant poor by a low class of market-men and tenement grocers, who offer in their filthy shambles certain perilous meats, and sour, spoiled, and adulterated food articles. And the present is perhaps the worst season of the year in some of these abuses; for example, there were no less than seventy-five immature calves seized and condemned in a single market in one day. Whoever will go down among the ignorant poor and examine into their child-feeding, will see a ripe field for sanitary missions for the saving of children's lives, and the wants there extend far up through all that pertains to the homes of the poor, and invites a vast amount of systematic effort to benefit them in accordance with the good maxim, "*Corpus senare est animam salvare*."

A COLDLY critical newspaper writer says that Miss Anna Dickinson is rather pretty, has beautiful hands, and parts her hair on one side.

No, Anna parts her hair in the middle, and has a beautiful head and face. One of the best likenesses she has ever had taken may now be seen at the office of "THE REVOLUTION" engraved by Mr. Geo. E. Perine, 111 Nassau street.

Miss EDMONIA LEWIS, the colored artist, has sent home from Italy a statuette group in marble of two figures illustrating the act of emancipation. It is on exhibition in Tremont street, Boston.

Black! and a woman! and yet gifted with genius. We hope Wendell Phillips will go and see the statuette, and then consider if the black women of the South are not worthy the right of suffrage. When he demands the ballot, as a weapon of protection for the black man alone, he forgets that the women need it more than the men, not to protect themselves against each other, but the whole male sex, black and white.

IS THERE ANY QUESTION ABOUT THE REVOLUTION?—This speaks more than a whole volume. Why shouldn't ladies respond to toasts?

At the banquet offered to Baron Budberg by his brother diplomatists on his retirement from his post at Paris, ladies were present and made speeches. The Princess Metternich proposed the Baroness de Budberg, and the Baroness replied.

THE *World* makes a continual effort to correct the errors of the *Tribune*; the *Tribune* just as unceasingly endeavors to civilize the *World*; but it will need a "REVOLUTION" to do either the one or the other.

JOHN F. COOK, a colored man, will be alderman from the first ward in Washington.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY, }

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JUNE 4, 1868.

TRACTS.

WE have now a complete series of all our tracts, republished, and will meet the numerous orders we have from the South and West as rapidly as possible. We have been moving our office to another room, which has caused some delay in filling orders as promptly as we should otherwise have done.

WILL TAMMANY HALL ACCEPT THE SITUATION?

THE question now is on everybody's lips, "What will the democrats do?" Base themselves on principle is the prompt reply on all sides. Let their platform be "Universal Suffrage and universal amnesty, free trade, greenbacks, and a financial policy that shall protect labor against capital." And if Chase and Hancock are ready for this high position, with such candidates and principles, the democratic party could sweep everything before them and elect their ticket beyond a question.

Principle is always the wisest policy. The people of this country are tired of feeding on chaff, or party cries that mean nothing, tired of expediency as the nation's law, of class legislation, misrule and corruption. Even those who are in the whirlpool of politics, blinded, betrayed, bewildered, with no confidence in themselves or each other, sigh for some solid ground, some eternal principle to stand upon. All alike deplore the lamentable condition of politics and the lack of virtue and integrity in our public men. The readiness with which those in whom we have had the most confidence accuse and denounce each other, as guilty of bribery and perjury, should warn the people that there is something rotten at the very heart of the nation. If this impeachment trial, which, in its revelations of the lack of principle in our rulers, is enough to make all true women blush for their sires and sons, does its legitimate work, the people will sweep this whole dynasty into nothingness, reorganize a national party, with sounder men on a sounder platform, than any political party has yet given us.

The positions of all our political parties for the last eight years have been equally unprincipled and absurd. Peace Democrats planted themselves on the Union, the constitution and the laws, but inasmuch as the Union is broken, the constitution amended, and the laws changed in every State every year, there is no use for a man to plant himself anywhere, in this transition period, but on some principle that is good for all time and eternity. The war democrats proclaimed themselves ready to fight for their country and the flag, but not for "the nigger," but inasmuch as the whole war turned on "the nigger," they fought his battles in spite of themselves, and in his freedom, redeemed the country from the sin of slavery.

Conservative republicans, with Weed at their head, uncertain where to go, or what to do, have been coquetting a little all round with

war democrats, peace democrats and radicals, but not finding anything satisfactory in the embrace of either, betook themselves in their dotage to the whiskey ring, to wire-pulling and money-making.

The radicals, with the loftiest professions of patriotism and principle, have had no time to attend to either, all their energies have been taxed, on the one hand, to keep the hungry democrats from the public crib, by making the people believe that the life of the nation depended on the republican party, and on the other hand to smooth down the ruffled feathers of abolitionists, by making them believe that on their party depended the safety of the black race.

The abolitionists, weary of their long struggle with a wicked and perverse generation, and deluded with the fair promises of radicals, hoisted the flag of "negro suffrage," and laid down to sleep on the republican platform, occasionally rousing themselves to urge the radicals to do their duty and the women to leave theirs undone. "The rustling of silks," said they, "disturbs our slumbers, pray keep still; beside, this is the negro's hour." Now, in this state of things, it is plain enough to see that there is a work beyond all these parties for some one to do. We had looked to the abolitionists to be the true leaders in this hour; trained in the school of individual rights, they should have enunciated the true basis of reconstruction in equal rights to every citizen, the true financial policy that should protect labor against capital; but, instead of statesmen, they proved themselves narrow partisans, crying negro! negro! as if his rights and interests did not rest on precisely the same foundation as all other citizens, and as if in settling the basis of government, we did not settle the status of each individual. In their narrow policy, they have defeated the very end they most desired.

We have had some hopes of the radical branch of the republican party; but Grant and Colfax on the Chicago platform, with their divided forces, represent nothing—neither party, principle, or the public sentiment of the American people. Of the two questions, suffrage and finance, which most concern us just now, they give us no philosophical solution of either, though they are questions that the simplest mind can readily grasp.

As to suffrage, if that is a natural right, then it belongs equally to every man and woman, and it is treason to withhold it from either. If it is a political right, inasmuch as our government has already extended suffrage to all the most ignorant classes of white men, might they not, without endangering the state, extend it also to educated black men and women, granting that ignorant black men and women might be a worse element in politics than ignorant white men, which we do not.

As to the whole financial problem, it is plain enough, that a system that enables the few to monopolize the wealth of a nation, its lands, mines, manufactures, monies, all the industry of the masses, must be unsound, and dangerous to the peace and prosperity of the country. Finance, like suffrage, rests on individual rights. A system that deprives one man of a right, or cripples his development in any direction, is a detriment to all.

What we need to-day is a party based on broad philosophical principles, on a wise selfishness, that shall show the few that their best interests and those of their children, and their country,

all alike depend on the virtue, education, health, happiness, and prosperity of the masses of the people, and the day is already dawning for its realization. Thinking men, working men and women; intellect, activity, affection, are combining everywhere and forming a trinity that is destined to sweep away these corrupt and swindling politicians, bondholders, bankers and monopolists, and to build upon this continent a government of justice and equality.

E. C. S.

THE TRUTH AT LAST.

FOGG AND CHANDLER.

NOTHING is ever lost by prudent, patient waiting. There is no iniquity covered which shall not be revealed in due time. The political skies in New Hampshire are rather squally just now, owing to a little eruption of truth-telling among the republicans. The democrats, since their defeat in March, seem to have shown themselves suitably meek and humble. No party ever held a better hand for a victory than did the democrats in that election. No party ever played worse. None was ever more ignominiously beaten. Ignominiously, because unnecessarily beaten. The ruin of that party is negro-phobia. It has become chronic, and is doubtless incurable. It has been its curse for forty years. No yellow fever, no Asiatic cholera, no Hebrew leprosy, no Egyptian plague was ever so dreadful. To this hour it rages with unabated fury. Indeed, it never was more malignant than at present. The abolition of slavery, if anything, has augmented its fury. One can hardly believe the party leaders have heard of that sublime event. They adjust all their machinery and movements precisely as in the days of Calhoun and Daniel Webster. The stock in trade is all included in one word; one elegant word of but two vowels and four consonants, as they spell it, namely, NIGGER. That is all. But it is a word of mightiest meaning! There are probably not one hundred families of colored people in all the State, but the devil and all his angels would not be a more dreadful omnipresence. Republican rottenness there is rank, smelling to heaven, polluting the atmosphere, poisoning every green thing; but strangely enough, a democrat can smell nothing apparently but Nigger. The whole carrion corpse of an effete, long ago worn out republicanism, swung between the wind and its olfactories, does not move a muscle. It still cries nigger, nigger! At the March election, it imported bronchial organs of terrible calibre from New York, from Iowa, from Maine and other States to yell out the demoniac doxology in the canvass, and yet were defeated in the election, as it deserved, and will continue to deserve, until it changes the idol and worship.

And, singularly enough, while bellowing forth anathemas against the "nigger," and "nigger supremacy in the South," the democrats of South Carolina, Georgia and other States, under the lead of Governor Hammond, are proposing and purposing to adopt colored suffrage as part of their policy, so soon as their State governments are adjusted. But New Hampshire democrats are not likely to hear of this, and may not know it until perchance in the next century, some of them may get elected to Congress, and will be horror stricken to find that colored members and perhaps women have sat there for years; have been speakers of the House; and many times heads of the most important committees. Surely the renowned Rip Van Winkle has man-

descendants worthy of their illustrious parentage. What bred this terrible hate of the negro in these democratic veins, no mortal man pretends to divine. Among all the colored population of the State, there are few paupers or prisoners. Most of them live decently and comfortably; educating their children, attending religious worship and conducting in all respects as becomes good citizens; though proscribed and persecuted by almost all other classes in a thousand ways. The negro pew is as common in one church as another. A republican has never yet, so far as known, taught one of them any trade or art, or assisted one into any of the more respectable and honorable callings. Generally, they are only waiters, barbers, boot blacks, or domestics; field hands or house servants. And considering all their discouragements and disabilities, it is complimentary to human nature that they have carried themselves so well through so many years.

But it was of the republicans that we intended to speak. Waxing fat, like the old patriarch, they have begun to kick each other. What makes the quarrel doubly or nationally significant is that the subject of it was for two years or more Assistant Treasurer under Mr. McCulloch. Readers of "THE REVOLUTION" may have been startled at our bold exposures and denunciations of the downright swindling policy of the Treasury Department. We ask their attention to the testimony of one of Chandler's own townsmen, a radical republican, senior proprietor and editor of the New Hampshire *Independent Democrat*, and late Minister to the Republic of Switzerland, Mr. George G. Fogg. Mr. Chandler having been appointed delegate to the Chicago Convention, the N. H. *Statesman*, a conservative republican journal, thus introduced him in an extended notice:

The election of the Hon. Wm. E. Chandler is a compliment to that gentleman which he eminently merits. * * * Mr. Chandler has grown up, boy and man, in this city, and has the esteem and confidence of all our citizens. His ability, experience, tact, moral courage, and personal purity, have found him favor wherever known, either in public or professional life, and make him a peculiarly fit person to be an ambassador at Chicago, charged with the opinions and speaking for the interests of New Hampshire republicans.

To this, and more like it, Mr. Fogg responds in his *Independent Democrat* in the following manner:

A resident of Washington, fresh from Andrew Johnson's kitchen, and still up to his arm-pits in Uncle Sam's strong box, who has just been chosen "an ambassador at Chicago, charged with the opinions and speaking for the interests of New Hampshire Republicans," ought not to be thus summarily dispatched. * * * *

He grew to be an office boy of Franklin Pierce, and finally blossomed into a "bearless and briefless lawyer without a client. In this dilemma he must have starved, but recollecting his early penchant for "pulling out a plum," he had the sagacity to join the strongest party, and modestly ask for an office. He asked to be appointed City Solicitor! Though everybody knew he was not qualified, and could only discharge the duties by the aid of older men, this "plum" was given to him, and since that day, the first year of his voting, he has not been without from one to four plums at a time in his mouth ever since.

Early attaching himself to the personal and political fortunes of the most unscrupulously corrupt and unprincipled man this State has seen for a quarter of a century—we need not say we mean Mr., afterwards Governor Gilmore, whose son-in-law Chandler became—he was enabled by Gilmore's money and railroad influence to obtain, a few years later, the office of Reporter of the Decisions of the Supreme Court, which office, with all the others named by the *Statesman*, he held until his appointment, in 1864, to an office in the Navy Department. Holding this office, created expressly to reward him for his agency in the conspiracy against Hon. John P. Hale, he contrived, after the assassination of President Lin-

coln and the accession of Andrew Johnson, by a characteristic intrigue with George Harrington, to get himself appointed to Harrington's place as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. This office he has continued to hold to the satisfaction of his superiors, Andrew Johnson and Hugh McCulloch, by "bending the suppliant hinge of the knee" to their "policy," until the meeting of the present Congress rendered it morally certain that Johnson would be impeached, and the corruptions of McCulloch's administration would be exposed. Then, seized by a spasm of republicanism, he retired, and has since been industriously playing the triple role of "radical politician," "railroad lobbyist,"—a part which his apprenticeship with Gilmore well fits him for—and "professional claim agent" in Washington. Retained by McCulloch as counsel for the Treasury on a larger pay than he received as Assistant Secretary—retained by certain railroad combinations at a still larger pay for services past as well as future in getting money from the United States Treasury—practising as a professional claim agent before the very department from which he has gone out with a knowledge of all the corruptions and corrupt men with whom he has been associated, he may be what the *Statesman* so felicitously styles, a "peculiarly fit person to be an ambassador at Chicago, charged with the opinions and speaking for the interests of New Hampshire republicans." But we fail to see it. He has not a single material interest in common with the people of New Hampshire. Wife, children, house, property, occupation, all are in Washington. There is not a native of our State anywhere who might not with equal propriety have written his begging and intriguing letters to nearly every town in the State, and sent on his dishonest runners from Washington, to secure his election at the head of our delegation to Chicago. Considering that he has taken up his residence in Washington, and engaged himself in a business that is only more respectable than simple stealing because wealth instead of the penitentiary is the goal to which its successful practice leads, his selection is a wrong and an insult to every honest republican in the State.

Apart from his so recent past connection with Johnson and McCulloch, and his present connection with parties and interests, at the very best, not more reputable, we do not, we are sorry to say, agree with our neighbors of the *Statesman*, in their estimate of Mr. Chandler's services to the republican party. His is not our school of politics at all. The school in which he learned—that of Gov. Gilmore, who never had a political principle in his life—is the farthest possible from true republicanism. He it was, and the small clique then allied and still allied with him, who, by intrigue, bribery and threats of defeating the party, forced his father-in-law upon the republicans as their candidate for Governor, thus corrupting and demoralizing our politics by necessitating the lavish use of money in our elections. With Gilmore's candidacy, which compelled the support of an immoral, unprincipled man, the republican party lost much of its moral power in the State. His course as Governor debauched it still farther, and ended by enabling a ring of such adventurers as Chandler, Ordway and Co. to rule the party for the sole purpose of fattening themselves at the public crib in Washington.

Such is the testimony of a competent witness, not as to the character of Mr. Chandler as a republican, but as Assistant Treasurer with McCulloch, "with a knowledge of all the corruptions and corrupt men with whom he has been associated!" For most of the italics in the above excerpts, Mr. Fogg is not responsible. Without undervaluing his diplomacy as Minister to Switzerland, we say unhesitatingly he never rendered so important service to his country before as in these surprising developments, could the people but be made to see them. Every word is substantially true. Especially is that true which relates to Chandler's connection with McCulloch and the Treasury Department. Nearly every week has "THE REVOLUTION" faithfully endeavored to bring the swindling transactions of that department to public notice and reprobation. Whatever demagogues and deceivers may say, the national liabilities are carrying us down like a millstone. In addition to the enormous Federal debt, there are state, county, city, town liabilities, amounting to millions; not to speak of private claims yet to be presented while means last to cancel, or vampires are born to speculate in them,

as Chandler, from Mr. Fogg's showing, and other "professional claim agents" are doing already. The people never worked as hard as to-day, and never had so little money. They never economized so much, and yet never were so poor. Thousands of little homesteads, in both city and country, are sold and sacrificed, because the owners cannot pay the taxes on them. Every week we have applications from destitute women for work with head or hand to save, not their homes, but themselves and children from starvation or worse. Little girls pick water cresses and dandelions to sell from door to door, or to be insultingly slammed away with their heavy baskets, by those whose condition does not yet drive them to such drudgery to hold body and soul together. The streets are swarming with men and women in search of employment, the saddest sight, as Carlyle somewhere says, ever beheld by mortals. The N. Y. *Tribune* tells them to get to the country and work with the farmers. Many have tried it and been forced back to their starving households more broken-hearted than ever. There are farmers and mechanics who will employ a poor, ragged, hungry stranger from the large cities; but their number is few. The frequent robberies and murders in the rural districts, tell the reasons. A wandering stranger may be an angel, but who can be sure of it?

Again, the poor, the poorest of the poor, are often kindly counselled to hasten to the West, and settle on the public lands. But how is the man who just keeps from starvation here, to get a thousand, or two thousand miles with his family? Or suppose the government not only gave the land, but gave, also, free passage to it. Still there are house and clothing and food and seed-corn and other grains, and schools and doctors and many other wants as imperative as they are here. From whence are these to come? All but the two last named, it cannot be denied, are indispensable. This editor has seen too much of Western emigrant life to hastily recommend it, especially to the very poor. It is little better than downright cruelty.

Besides, it is a better government we need. Less swindling, less corruption, less stealing by rich office holders from the working, producing people. Less monied monopolies of every description making the already too rich constantly richer, and the poor poorer, in spite of hard work and severe economy. And these we must have. They must be had at whatever cost. Daniel Webster once said, "the right of revolution always exists; and there may be such a degree of oppression as fully to justify it!"

Let the government be warned. Mr. Fogg speaks only of New Hampshire. The same corruption controls in every State; all minor currents flowing into the horrible, bottomless pit at Washington. Were the democratic party the least possible removed from Total Depravity itself, it might, with one righteous breath of its nostrils, burn up such rottenness as with consuming fire. P. F.

MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT.

We give to-day a brief sketch of this distinguished Englishwoman, and shall from week to week give chapters from her great work on Woman's Rights, published a century ago. As this book is now out of print, and cannot be purchased, it will give an added value to "THE REVOLUTION" for its readers to know, that what this able woman said on this question so long ago is now to be republished.

What the first minds of the age are freely dis-

cussing to-day without loss of friends or name, called down on this noble woman the denunciations of her age.

THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

As usual with such carpentry, it prates and promises much on financial economy and reform. Among other things it resolves:

That the government of the United States should be administered with the strictest economy, and the corruptions which have been so wrongfully nursed and fostered by Andrew Johnson call loudly for a radical reform.

The laws regulating the treasury department of the government are the work of Congress, not of Andrew Johnson. The same men who controlled the Chicago Convention are responsible mainly for the present financial condition. The trouble is in the system itself, not in the "corruptions fostered by Andrew Johnson." Our whole Treasury Department is now a downright swindle of the people. Industry, honesty, and economy were once sure passports to competence it not to affluence. Now they lead to neither. The reason is, because labor is plundered of its earnings. If by some means the money thus deliberately stolen (for no milder word should be used) could be applied to paying the national debt as now computed, the children are born who would see that whole vast amount cancelled without knowing where the money came from to do it. Instead of that, under our present treasury laws, not only this generation but its children's children will be continually crushed under the weight of it, and American civilization be retarded thereby a hundred years.

Why is it that the national banks are permitted to hold on interest at six per cent. in gold, more than three hundred millions of government bonds? Issuing as money the same amount in their own bills under act of Congress. On these bonds the banks receive annually, in gold, eighteen millions of dollars. And, as we showed last week in "THE REVOLUTION," in addition to this, the banks have received from the government fifty millions of legal-tender three per cent. certificates which they use as money in their bank reserves, and on which they also receive one million five hundred thousand dollars a year. Were all these amounts to be replaced with government greenbacks, the people, who earn all the money, might receive the benefit of it instead of the banks that earn none of it and yet receive all. The difference to the labor of the country in sixty-five or seventy years, the life of a man, would be more than the amount of the national debt! would pay that whole debt.

It is a sad but stubborn fact that the mass of the people have nothing to do with their government but to sanction with their vote the doings, misdoings and undoings of such cliques of demagogues or desperadoes as seize the helm of public affairs. The Treasury belongs to the people, not to Hugh McCulloch; and still less to Jay Cooke and the national banks. Wealth is the product of labor, not of gambling, by John Morrissey at Saratoga, or a treasury bureau at Washington. Every dollar pocketed by rapacious vampyres cost hours of hard labor. It belongs to labor, not to swindling. We pity the poor toilers who spent their dreary lives in rearing worthless but enormous pyramids to pamper the pride of Egypt's still more worthless Kings. But might we not rather shed our sympathy over those who dig and delve on our own soil, in the nineteenth century, to pile up fabulous

fortunes for a vulgar shoddyocracy? an aristocracy without head to appreciate or wisely use them; or heart to pity or thank those to whom they owe the hordes they dare call their own, but never earned!

The laboring, the producing people, should spit on all platforms that are not solemnly pledged to overturn this whole system of fraud and cruelty. No Andrew Johnson is responsible for it. His impeachment and hanging even would not help it. The election of General Grant on the new Chicago pledges will be no better. The Chicago platform really means nothing, more than does the nomination. The work is with Congress, and Congress seems to be a marketable commodity, as really as cotton or corn. And the people's hard earned gold, in the hands of robbers, buys it. Ages ago it was said, "whoever binds a chain on the limbs of a slave, will come to find the other end of the chain on his own neck." The North enslaved the negro until the rebellion released him. Now labor everywhere is in chains, and we are fast ripening for Revolution. It may be, as we have more than once intimated in the past, another Revolution of blood.

P. P.

PRESBYTERIAN RECONSTRUCTION.

THIRTY years ago and more, there arose a foul spirit of division in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church. The important result was a division of that August body into Old School and New General Assemblies, with convulsions that shook the land and sea, and the land beyond the sea. The subject of slavery entered into the contest, not so much at the beginning as in its progress. And as the agitation of the slavery question increased, the New School pretended to gravitate towards the North and abolition. The Old became more and more intensely pro-slavery. As far back as 1818, the General Assembly, then a unit, voted a mild protest against slavery. In 1793 and 1794 the testimony was more emphatic, slavery had not then become a power. The Assembly virtually declared every slaveholder a man-stealer; and man-stealing the highest kind of theft; and cited against it, the Jewish law the penalty of which was death. In 1816 all this was rescinded from the records forever. At the same time, the Assembly in its zeal to uphold Infant Baptism passed this order:

It is the duty of masters who are members of the church to present the children of parents in servitude to the ordinance of baptism. And it is the duty of Christ's ministers to baptize all children of this description, when presented to them by their masters. The action of the New School was not much better. It deplored slavery as an evil, but deprecated abolition as a still greater evil. At the Assembly in 1843, one Doctor of Divinity declared,

"The abolitionists have made the servitude of the slaves harder. If I could tell you of some of the dirty tricks which these abolitionists have played, you would not wonder. Some of them have been lynched and they were served right!"

Another said, "God does not require us to declare slavery a sin. He has not so declared it himself. Where does God require us to take his place and declare slavery a sin?" And so they wrapped it up, until the church and clergy were declared and proved the Bulwark, and finally, the Forlorn Hope of Slavery, and so that heinous evil and crime was by no means the cause or occasion of the separation in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church.

There were Presbyterians who always bore a bold and faithful testimony against slavery, but these had no connection with the General As-

sembly before or after the separation. When the abolitionists were denounced as infidels, and as seeking to overthrow all churches and pulpits, it was ever their comfort and joy to point to the Scotch Covenanters as one evangelical denomination in whose communion cup the blood of the slave was not mingled.

But all divisions between the Old School General Assembly and the New are soon to be healed, whatever their cause. Overtures are made on both sides; and those who for four terrible years were hewing each other in pieces on bloody battle-fields, are again to feast in holy sacraments at the table of a common Lord and Father! In the fearful apocalypse of war, both branches learned whether "God regarded slavery as a sin," and whether the abolitionists were infidels.

Two years ago the New School made proposals for reunion. The Old School now in session at Albany presents a like fraternal spirit and offers, with great unanimity, the following as a basis of reunion:

That the reunion shall be effected on doctrinal and ecclesiastical basis of our common standard. The Scriptures, Old and New Testaments, shall be acknowledged as the inspired words of God, and the only infallible rule of faith and practice. The confession of the faith shall continue to be received, as containing the system of the doctrine taught in the Holy Scriptures.

All ministers and churches embraced in these two bodies shall be admitted to the same standing in the united bodies which they may hold in their respective connections up to the consummation of the union.

The official records of the two branches of the Church shall be held as making up one history of the Church, and no rule which does not stand approved by both shall be of any authority until re-established in the union body, except as far as such rule may affect the rights of property.

The corporate rights now held by the two General Assemblies shall be consolidated and applied for their several objects as defined by law.

There shall be one set of Committees of the Boards for the House and Foreign Missions and other religious enterprises of the Church.

As soon as practicable the General Assembly shall reconstruct and consolidate the several permanent committees and boards which now belong to the two Assemblies.

It shall be regarded as the duty of all our judicatories, ministers and the people in the United Church to study things which make for peace, and to guard against all needless and offensive references to the causes that have divided us.

The terms of the reunion, if they are approved by the General Assemblies of 1868, shall be submitted to the several Presbyteries under their care, and shall be of binding force, if they are ratified by three-fourths of the Presbyteries connected with the branches of the Church within one year after they shall have been submitted to them for approval.

No conditions as to past slaveholding, "Lynching abolitionists," secession, or rebellion are to be required on either side. The butcheries of Bull Run are to be as though they were not, or as though all were engaged on the same side; and the slavebreeding and slaveholding of ten generations are to be remembered no more! Even Andrew Johnson deals more sternly with his rebels than that. P. P.

CONDENSE.

In this age when milk, soup, orange juice, everything material is being so beautifully and conveniently condensed, what is the reason that correspondents will permit their ideas to flow over untold pages of paper. We have long communications on our table that we have no time to read nor space to publish. Give us one idea at a time and in the shortest possible space. "Sharp, short, and spicy," is the cry of "THE REVOLUTION." In our little paper we cannot

publish essays or sermons, but we want to know what the people on all sides think, say and do from Maine to California, and that all may have room for utterance be short and to the point.

THE CANVASS OF FULTON COUNTY.

Mrs. M. H. SHEPHERD, daughter of Rev. John McLaren, is now lecturing in Fulton county under the auspices of the Women's Suffrage Association.

We hope all the friends of this cause will extend their hospitalities to this noble and gifted woman, and render her all the aid they possibly can in securing halls, advertisements and audiences.

As she is also acting as agent for "THE REVOLUTION" we trust that Fulton county will roll up a long list of subscribers.

Mrs. Shepherd has written ably on Women's Wrongs. She is a person of superior education, of high moral and religious character, and has travelled extensively in the old world and the new. We hope she will receive a cordial welcome wherever she goes.

WOMEN AS NAUTICAL TEACHERS.

It is but little known that two ladies reside in this city, 92 Madison street, who are principals of a nautical school, where, for sixteen years, young seamen, who have wished to qualify themselves as mates and captains, have attended, when their respective vessels have happened to be in port. The school was founded by Capt. William Thoms, author of the "Practical Navigator" and "Thom's Tables." He was aided in his work by his wife. At his death, his son-in-law, Capt. James H. Brownlow, succeeded him. He had the aid, not only of Mrs. Thoms, but of her daughter, his wife, who had made several voyages with him and studied navigation, both practically and theoretically. After his decease, the two ladies conducted the school, and, during the late war, prepared for the navy two thousand mates and captains of the merchant service, whose knowledge of navigation was inexact, and who took two or three months instructions at the nautical school, by way of preparation for the strict examination required by the Naval Board.

Mrs. Brownlow had, previously to her marriage, studied engraving at the Cooper Institute School of design, and subsequently illustrated a work of Capt. Brownlow upon the stars. She claims that this is the only work in the United States entirely illustrated by a woman.

JAMES BROOKS.

We are informed that our friend, Mr. Brooks, is being persecuted *officially* for circulating "Woman's Rights documents" under his frank. We have not looked into the merits of this discussion that has been going on for half a century, on the franking privilege; but inasmuch as this is the first time it has been used for the benefit of the woman of the nation, it is rather a small matter for republican Congressmen to carp at. When, four years ago, we rolled up 300,000 petitions demanding emancipation for the slaves of the South, republicans franked our petitions and tracts all over the nation, why complain now, when we demand enfranchisement for ourselves? Mr. Brooks never used his frank in a better cause, so pray let him frank on.

THE HERALD ON THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

The following comments on the Chicago platform proves what Wendell Phillips says true, "that the New York Herald is the most astute of all American journals." We hope the democratic convention in July will take heed to these wise suggestions, and give the people a platform that all can understand and accept:

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AT CHICAGO.—It is a remarkable fact that there was not a speech made in the Chicago Convention and that not a word is said in the republican national platform about Women's Rights. Had some of our women's rights women been on hand and demanded a voice in the Convention they might perhaps have obtained a hearing, or secured at least the nomination of "Old Ben Wade," who is pledged to Women's Rights as well as nigger's rights. Why was it that Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, or Mrs. Antoinette L. Brown, or their colored feminine co-laborer, Mrs. Sojourner-in-the-Valley-of-Tribulation Truth, was not present in the Convention to demand equal rights to women? But they have still a chance with the democracy. Let the ladies' pioneer corps on Women's Rights, headed by the lion of Omaha and the prophet of the Fenians, and the champion of unprotected females, George Francis Train, be early on the ground at Tammany Hall on the 4th of July, and on Women's Rights they may wield the balance of power.

THE CHURCH MOVING.

THE Congregational church of Harlem, Rev. S. Bourne, pastor, on the report of the Committee appointed a year ago, have recently so amended the standing rule of that church that women are now eligible as officers. The vote was unexpectedly large. It required a two-thirds vote, but it was four to one. The women of that congregation may now be pastor, deacons, trustees, as well as devout members. The church moves.

WOMAN AS A WARRIOR.—The Rev. H. W. Bellows says in "The Old World in its New Face," while speaking of a museum of armor in Zurich, that "Among the armor are two suits of sternest steel, designed for women, and unmistakably accommodated to the female form. For what Joan of Arc these complete suits of mail were forged I could not discover, but they were curious evidences that Woman's Rights were not without assertion in very backward times, and that some women are ready to accept the sternest duties of manhood with its larger privileges. Mr. Curtis, whose speech in the New York Convention on Woman's Right to the Suffrage I have so much praised and blamed, ought to see these iron arguments for cause here in Zurich."

THE London correspondent of the Boston Post calls Mr. Disraeli the Artful Dodger. He says he has a mind like a labyrinth of rat-holes, and there be those who would compare his soul to the vermin living therein. It is with the utmost difficulty and the most persistent hunting that he can be cornered. Nevertheless, the right kind of dogs are upon his track, and double and shift and twist and wind as he may, he must be dislodged, biting and squealing. And as such creatures, in the economy of nature, have their uses, one of which may be supposed to be the inculcation of cleanliness, and the necessity of keeping one's house in order, so I suppose our adventurous Machiavelian Prime Minister subserves some end—probably that of making Toryism as ridiculous and contemptible as it is odious.

THE Tribune of Saturday, May 23, has the following: "Thomas Fitzpatrick, whom the Grand Jury had indicted for homicide in shooting Charles Norris in a dram-shop in West street, on the 21st of March, pleaded guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, in the Court of General Sessions, yesterday, and City Judge Russell imposed a fine of six cents." We wonder now, how many votes Thomas Fitzpatrick can control in the coming Presidential election, or if his punishment would have been the same six months after that important event?

ONE young lady in this city has adopted the fashionable stoop of the shoulders. Others will take it up soon.

Thus says a Worcester paper. This is almost a fact. Whatever Fashion commands, her silly followers will obey, even to the "stoop of the shoulders." When will the women of our land throw Fashion to the winds and cultivate their minds.

LITERARY.

THE TEMPERANCE DOCTOR. By Mary Dwinell Chellis. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House, 172 William street.

This interesting temperance tale of nearly 400 pages, should be in the hand of every boy and girl in the country. Written by a woman, and women are, by the way, the noblest workers of the great temperance army, it will, no doubt, do a great deal of good to all the young that peruse its pages, and keep many from that awful end—a drunkard's grave.

DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.—This sprightly and beautiful monthly, published at 473 Broadway, New York, is one of the best ladies' magazines printed. Among the good articles in the June number, we find one by Jennie June on "The Future American Home." Its price is \$3.00 per year.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The Atlantic for June contains many interesting articles; opening with one on the Beauty of Trees by Wilson Flagg, and ending with a blank verse poem by Lowell. Bayard Taylor gives A Week in Capri, the famous island where the Roman Emperor Tiberius spent a number of years, while his minister, Sejanus ruled in blood at Rome. It is a readable chapter. Mr. Taylor also contributes Casa Guidi Windows, a poem. Other authors fill up the pages, among whom we find two ladies, viz.: Miss K. F. Williams, who writes Two Families, and Miss Agnes Harrison, the continuation of St. Michael's Night.

CHEAP EDITION OF DICKENS'S WORKS.—Peterson & Bros., of Philadelphia, are now publishing a cheap pamphlet edition of the works of the immortal "Boz," which all his followers, who cannot afford a handsome Library Edition, should purchase. They have sent us A Haunted House, A Message from the Sea, and Somebody's Luggage, all of which are 25 cents a volume.

We have also received from the same publishers a full account of the Impeachment Trial, printed in pamphlet form, at 50 cents.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

THE OLD BROWN PITCHER. By the author of the "Flower of the Family," etc., and other Tales. 172 William street, New York.

THE INNER MYSTERY. By Lizzie Doten. Adams & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE MONASTERY. By Sir Walter Scott. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN. The same.

THE ABBOT. The same.

THE PIRATE. The same.

Every Saturday. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

The Michigan Teacher. Payne, Whitney & Goodison, Ypsilanti, Mich.

The Phrenological Journal. S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

Packards Monthly. S. S. Packard, 937 Broadway, New York.

THE thanks of "THE REVOLUTION" are due and are hereby presented to Hon. J. G. Forney for a handsome volume of the Washington Globe.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Montpelier (Vt.) Journal.

"THE REVOLUTION."—If any one doubts the female capacity to scold, we commend them to an examination of the number before us. Wendell Phillips and Theodore Tilton are fairly eclipsed in this sphere, where they have won such imperishable honors.

And they are eclipsed too in the demands they make. They ask suffrage for two million men in the reconstruction, we for all men and fifteen million women. "THE REVOLUTION" is the only journal in the nation based on our theory of government, "taxation and representation are inseparable," "no just government can be formed without the consent of the governed." When we expound principles to the benighted "white males" would that be called scolding in Vermont?

From the Chenango Union, Norwich, N. Y.

"THE REVOLUTION."—It is a lively, spicy sheet, devoted to the interests of "Woman's Rights" and Radicalism. To those who wish to keep posted on both sides of the question it will be an interesting paper and worthy of patronage.

Unfortunately for carpers there is only one side to this question. No man of common sense pretends to make an argument on the other side. We have the Bible with us according to Henry Ward Beecher, George B. Cheever, Dr. Chapin, and most all the leading clergy. We have the Federal Constitution, if those sly republicans do not put that odious word "male" into it. We have Chief-Justice Chase, Ben. Wade, James Brooks, the *Herald* and *World*, seventy-five members of the British Parliament, and all the advance minds on both continents. Our distinguished President, Andrew Johnson, is a subscriber and constant reader of "THE REVOLUTION." Its cheerful tone has been most comforting to him in the trying ordeal through which he has just passed.

From the Reform Investigator, Morrison, Ill.

"THE REVOLUTION" is a remarkably *live* paper, and discusses the social, political, and financial questions of the day, in a way that demonstrates the capacity of woman to handle the pen, if not the ballot, very effectually in combatting the "Devil of Error, whose name is legion," and who is the father of corruption, ignorance, and prejudice.

In finance, "THE REVOLUTION" advocates a new financial and commercial policy; gold, like our corn and cotton, for sale—greenbacks for money, and an American system of finance; in politics, Educated Suffrage, irrespective of sex and color; down with politicians, up with the people. The leading ideas of "THE REVOLUTION" we regard as very practical common sense ideas, which it is fast becoming a "political necessity" for the people to adopt. We have had our "military necessity," which was the emancipation of the black slave; our financial necessity—the institutions of an American system of finance in part—and a political necessity is now being forced upon us, and this is the emancipation of the whole people from the combined rule of the politician and Money Power.

Well named a *Reform Investigator*, and it is easily seen that you have investigated to some purpose. Our political necessity to-day is universal enfranchisement, and those who talk merely of the extension of suffrage to a few men on Southern plantations are blind to the duties and necessities of the hour.

From the Fayetteville (N. Y.) Record.

"THE REVOLUTION."—It is devoted to the discussion of all great social questions, and particularly those relating to the social and political status of woman. It is conducted with marked ability, and is thorough and outspoken upon all subjects it has under review. Its editors and contributors are evidently in earnest, and the paper is worthy of note and respect as a "sign of the times." It demonstrates the great social "Revolution" that is going on, before which sink in insignificance the squabbles and scramblings of mere politicians, whose idea of progress and reform is embodied in the success

of their party in grasping the control of the offices and the public purse. While we may not agree with all its conclusions, we would commend it to those who wish to keep up with the movements of the world.

When the American people cease to judge of success by numbers, and have more faith in the sure triumph of principles, we shall see a new growth of individual power and probity, and less slavery to sect, party, and custom. Our experiment of self-government can only succeed by educating the people into the feeling that every man and woman is responsible for our political and religious faith, and for the social reorganization of the nation.

From the Industrial Journal, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This truly valuable paper is before us. For it, we feel that we cannot say enough. We like its name. We like its motto. We like its form and typographical appearance. We like its earnest tone and fearless spirit. We will fight if need be for its principles. It is ably edited, comprehensive in scope, and will meet a demand long made and severely felt by reformers. We bid it a hearty God speed, and cheerfully recommend it to the patronage of all earnest workers in the cause of reform, and to everybody. Subscribe for it, pay for it, read it, and it will do you good. It will enlighten your understanding, and elevate you morally and socially.

That is refreshing! "no if's or and's," you like us just as we are, our looks, our sayings, our doings. The next time we go to Michigan we will stop at Grand Rapids and call on the *Industrial Journal*, in the meantime we shall use our best endeavors to merit this good opinion by keeping up the tone and appearance of "THE REVOLUTION." If you should visit New York, Mr. Editor, come and pay your respects to us, 37 Park Row.

From the Detroit (Mich.) Commercial Advertiser.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have had a taste of sulphuric acid since it was received and have feared that spontaneous combustion might attack our sanctum. All safe yet, however, and an acquaintance with "THE REVOLUTION" may relieve it of its terrors.

Speak out, Mr. Editor, no danger of spontaneous combustion if you ventilate your opinions. Give us your views on suffrage, greenbacks, finance and free trade. Wake up Detroit, and tell us if you are ready for a new party, not of twelve articles, but one principle. The creators of wealth; a right to suffrage, and the fruits of their labor.

From the Pontiac (Mich.) Gazette.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This much talked of journal is very neatly gotten up. Of its editorial management we can gladly say, what we always supposed, it is not excelled in vigor nor comprehensive argument, by any paper in the country. Radically devoted to Woman's Rights, which, after all, are but natural rights, it does credit to the women of America as an independent, entertaining and able champion of their cause.

THERE are 44 post offices in Connecticut under the charge of women regularly appointed as postmasters.

OUR AGENTS.

MRS. P. M. KELSEY, 329 Hudson st., N. Y. City.
C. A. HAMMOND, Peterboro, N. Y.
MRS. O. SQUIRE, Utica, N. Y.
MRS. M. A. NEWMAN, Binghamton, N. Y.
MISS MARIA S. PAGE, Lynn, Mass.
JESSIE R. TILTON, Worcester, Mass.
MRS. J. A. P. CLOUGH, Providence, R. I.
MRS. E. P. WHIFFLE, Groton Bank, Conn.
MRS. R. B. FISCHER, 923 Wash st., St. Louis, Mo.
MRS. M. H. BRINKERHOFF, Utica, Mo.
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MRS. LAURA A. BERRY, Nevada.
MR. J. BURNS, No. 1 Wellington Road, Camberwell, London, England.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. XXI.

WALL STREET VS. THE GREAT WEST.

THE FACTS IN THE ROCK ISLAND CONTROVERSY.

MESSRS. U. A. Murdock, Wm. H. Appleton, Henry Blood, D. P. Morgan, and George J. Forrest have published a card asking for proxies to vote at a meeting of stockholders in the Rock Island Company, to be held at Chicago to change the present board of directors. The only reason these gentlemen assign for holding this illegal meeting is, to use their own words:

1. Because we believe that this is the surest, most expeditious, if not the only way to put an end to the litigation in which the company has been involved by the conduct of Mr. Tracy and his associates.

2. Because we disapprove of the manner in which Mr. Tracy and his associates have conducted this litigation on behalf of the company.

3. Because Mr. Tracy has no right, in our judgment, to use his power, position, and influence as the president of the company, and that of the directors, and still less the funds and the property of the company, for the purpose of supporting himself in a contest in which he is opposed to the wishes of the stockholders and the interest of the company.

We have given verbatim all the reasons that Mr. Murdock and his associates assign for a desire to supersede Mr. Tracy and the other directors of the Rock Island Company. As regards the litigation in which Rock Island is involved it was not caused by Mr. Tracy or his associates, but by a clique of Wall street stock-jobbers who used certain brokers as tools, with the avowed purpose, sworn to in their complaints, of stopping the building of the Rock Island road beyond Des Moines. Mr. Tracy and his associates are *defendants*, not plaintiffs in all suits. It seems childish, but it is nevertheless necessary, as their card shows, to tell Mr. Murdock and his associates that the *defendant* in any suit has no power to stop litigation except by giving the plaintiff all he asks for. In the case of all these Rock Island suits the plaintiffs demand that the defendants shall not

build the Rock Island road beyond Des Moines. We ask Mr. Murdock and his friends, "can the president of the Rock Island Company accede to this demand to stop the building of the road to Council Bluffs, consistently with his imperative duty to the company and stockholders?" Is not the president bounden by his duty to the interests of stockholders, and the resolutions of September 13, 1867, to build the road properly and with as much despatch as possible? The president, Mr. Tracy, with the money in his hand for the purpose, obtained by the sale of the stock at the enormous price of 97 $\frac{1}{2}$, dare not delay in building the road without gross dereliction of duty. Mr. David Crawford, Jr., who is notoriously known in Wall street to be the prime mover in all these law suits, and instigator to hold the stockholders meeting in Chicago, was the Rock Island director who offered the resolution of September 13, 1867, which we now copy:

"The following Preamble and Resolutions were offered, discussed and adopted by the unanimous vote of the Executive Committee present—JOHN F. TRACY, C. W. DURANT, DAVID CRAWFORD, JR., and THOMAS F. STURGIS; MR. CRAWFORD offered them;

Whereas, It is deemed expedient by this company to complete its line of road to the Missouri River, at the earliest possible day, having reference to proper economy in its construction, with reference to the great end to be obtained by a connection with the Union Pacific Railroad Company, now constructed 500 miles West of the Missouri River, in order to secure a share of the business of that line, which properly belongs to this company, as well as to develop the country and make markets for the land owned by the company, and whereas, the bonds of the company authorized to be issued for the purpose, can only be sold at this time at a discount, such as this company are not willing to submit to, and whereas, also, it is believed to be for the interest of the stockholders to construct the said road from the proceeds of sales of the capital stock of the company, which it may lawfully issue instead of issuing the bonds authorized. Therefore,

Resolved, That the capital stock of this company be increased four millions, nine hundred thousand dollars, so as to make the capital stock account stand at fourteen millions of dollars.

Resolved, That John F. Tracy and David Dows be appointed a committee to make sales of such stock, so authorized, at their discretion, and that the officers of this company be directed to issue certificates of stock, in such amounts, and to such person, or persons, as the said committee may direct, not exceeding in all, the sum of four millions nine hundred thousand dollars.

In the face of this preamble and resolutions Mr. Tracy as president of the Rock Island Company has imperatively the simple duty to perform, in the words of the resolutions of September 13, 1867, "to complete the line of road to the Missouri River, at the earliest possible day, having reference to proper economy in its construction."

How can Mr. Murdock and his associates, as men of business and integrity, expect Mr. Tracy and his associates as defendants to stop litigation in suits which demand that the building of the road beyond Des Moines shall be stopped? Who are to blame for the expense of litigation in which the company is involved? Certainly only the plaintiffs, who represent, as Mr. Murdock must well know, not the interests

of the Rock Island Company, but only those of a Wall street stock-jobbing clique of which MR. DAVID CRAWFORD, JR., AND MR. HENRY KEEP OF THE CHICAGO AND NORTH WESTERN COMPANY are alleged to be the head centres. This Wall street clique, in all their suits, ask that the money realized from the sale of stock shall be enjoined and the Rock Island road stopped at Des Moines! This is the interest of the Chicago and North Western Company and ruinous to that of Rock Island, as well as injurious to the state of Iowa.

The reason of this opposition, on the part of Mr. David Crawford, Jr., and his associates, to the building of the road to Council Bluffs, in accordance with the resolutions of September 13th, 1867, is that the clique of which he and Mr. Henry Keep are said to be the head centres bought the 49,000 shares of Rock Island sold by the Company under the impression that it was "short" stock and that they were going to make an enormous profit on about 70,000 shares of "short sales." When the clique discovered that they had bought "long" instead of "short" stock and that they were loaded at high prices with that for which there was no market, excepting at a great sacrifice, they then wanted Mr. Tracy to stop the building of the road at Des Moines, by arrangement with the Chicago and North Western Company, and divide the \$4,795,536 realized from the sale of the stock among themselves. This Mr. Tracy refused to do. Then, and not till then commenced the litigation to stop the building of the road, of which Mr. Murdock and his associates complain in their card.

The fact is, the Wall street clique by buying long "stock," when they thought it was "short," have made a bad bargain, and they want to stick the Rock Island Company with their loss. There is no market, excepting at a heavy sacrifice, for the large amount of Rock Island stock they are carrying.

How much Rock Island, Chicago and North Western, and Michigan Southern, are Mr. Murdock and his bank, the Continental, carrying? Why does Mr. Murdock take so prominent a part in this notoriously Wall street stockjobbing affair?

Does Mr. Murdock pretend that Mr. Tracy is not building the road "at the earliest possible day, having reference to proper economy in its construction, to complete its line to the Missouri river?" Does Mr. Murdock pretend to say that the stockjobbing clique which has instituted six lawsuits to stop the building of the road, will do, or is even likely to do this?

Is a great State like Iowa to be cut off from a trunk line of communication with San Francisco and New York, because a parcel of Wall street stock gamblers have made a bad bargain in a stock operation? Are the lands of the Rock Island Company in Iowa, worth about \$10,000,000, if the road is built, to be forfeited and remain undeveloped because the interests of Mr. David Crawford, Jr., and Mr. Henry Keep require it? Is the great West to be sacrificed to Wall street gamblers? Do Messrs. Murdock, Appleton and others advocate this?

Mr. Murdock and his associates allege nothing against the manner in which Mr. Tracy is building the road. But they disapprove of "the manner in which Mr. Tracy and his associates have conducted this litigation in behalf of the Company." Every right-minded person must differ in this from Mr. Murdock. Mr. Tracy has just done what he ought to have done as President of the Rock Island Company, viz: pro-

tested its interests against the schemes of Wall street gamblers.

Instead of the election of stockholders being "the surest, most expeditious if not the only way to put an end to the litigation," it is likely to prove the contrary. Mr. Murdock and the highly respectable names associated with him have made that worse than a crime—a blunder.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

GRAND BANQUET OF THE ROCK ISLAND "PRETENDERS," PREVIOUS TO THEIR DEPARTURE TO HOLD THEIR "BOGUS ELECTION" IN CHICAGO.

GREAT GATHERING OF DEFUNCT CHICAGO GRAIN SPECULATORS, BROKEN DOWN WALL STREET CLIQUE LEADERS, CALIFORNIA SHARPERS, CIRCUS CLOWNS, SPECULATIVE LAWYERS, BEAU BRUMMELS, MINISTERS AND PROPHETS, "RESPECTABLE" BANK OFFICERS, RETIRED GAMBLERS, "FIRST CLASS" MERCHANTS, WALL STREET STOOL-PIGEONS, AND ENGLISH NOBLEMEN.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS OVER THE CHAMPAGNE AND UNDER THE EXHILARATING INFLUENCE OF THE BLACK CROOK BALLET—WALL STREET TURNED INSIDE OUT—AN INTERIOR VIEW OF THE RAILROAD MANAGEMENT OF THIS COUNTRY—HOW TO SWINDLE THE PUBLIC UNDER THE GARB OF RESPECTABILITY.

THE MANNER IN WHICH PROXIES ARE OBTAINED, AND HOW BANKRUPT WALL STREET SPECULATORS HOLD LARGE AMOUNTS OF RAILWAY SHARES ON THE "BOOKS" OF THE COMPANIES.

"SWEET WILLIAM" ON HIS OLD "CAMPING GROUNDS" IN THE WEST, AND HIS EARLY EXPERIENCES AND EVENTFUL LIFE—HIS MANY SOMERSAULTS IN WALL STREET—HOW HE OWNS "1,900" SHARES ROCK ISLAND AND GIVES HIS PROXIES THEREFOR, BUT DON'T WANT HIS MANY CREDITORS TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

RECHERCHE REMARKS OF LORD CORNWALLIS, THE ENGLISH NOBLEMAN FROM "DUBLIN."

BROOKLYN PRUYN ON HAND AND TO WRITE MORE EDITORIALS FOR THE "DAILY SQUIB."

CHICAGO CARVER TELLS A RICH STORY ABOUT HIS MANY EXPLOITS IN CHICAGO AND WALL STREET—A VETERAN SPECULATOR WHO ONLY PAYS WHEN CONVENIENT, OR IT IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY—HOW TO DODGE YOUR CREDITORS—A NEW WAY TO GET PROXIES, BUY LARGE AMOUNTS OF STOCK FOR YOUR CUSTOMER ON A VERY SMALL MARGIN AND MAKE YOUR BROKERAGES, AT THE SAME TIME FIND OUT THE NAMES ON THE CERTIFICATES AND THEN BORE THE PARTIES FOR PROXIES WHO MAY HAVE SOLD THE STOCK A LONG TIME SINCE—THIS IS CALLED REPRESENTING "STOCKHOLDERS" A GREAT INDIVIDUAL COMBINING IN HIMSELF ALL THE LATEST TRICKS AND DEVICES OF THE CHICAGO CORN EXCHANGE AND WALL STREET.

UNCLE DANIEL ONCE MORE ON THE STAND, BUT HE IS STILL IN FAVOR OF "ERIE," AND "AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF."

HOW "RESPECTABLE" BANK OFFICERS AND "EMINENT" MERCHANTS ARE MIXED WITH WALL STREET SWINDLERS—THEY LEND THEIR NAMES FOR "SOLID" REASONS AND A "CONSIDERATION"—SPEECHES OF CIRCUS CLOWN FISK, SLEEPY DENNISON, CAVEAT EMTOR OR PERUVIAN BOND MORGAN, CONTINENTAL MURDOCK, NAPOLEON BURE, NATHAN THE PROPHET, ST. PAUL JAMES, PACIFIC MAIL TOBIN, BEAU BRUMMELL BLOODGOOD, HUDSON RIVER BAXTER, LAWYER SCURRILL, BANKRUPTCY MAXWELL, CHAPLAIN HATCH AND PATENT GAS PETROLEUM MINING STOCK APPLETON.

A PERFECT FLOOD OF LIGHT ON THE ROCK ISLAND CONTEST—THE ROAD TO BE BUILT TO THE MIS-

SOURI RIVER—ANOTHER ISSUE OF STOCK PROBABLE—THE STOCK MARKET ON THE BRINK OF A GREAT PANIC—THE CLIQUES SELLING AS RAPIDLY AS POSSIBLE—THE PUBLIC HAD BETTER STAND FROM UNDER.

The talk among the brokers during the past week has been all about the grand banquet given by the

ROCK ISLAND "PRETENDERS."

The affair was very private and "select," and there was a great rush for tickets, but the outside barbarians were all disappointed, as the sayings, and doings were never intended for the vulgar gaze of the "public" or "common people." The affair took place at the

UNION LEAGUE MAISON DOREE

and no expense was spared to make it elegant and enjoyable to the "eminent" gentlemen present. The dining-room was

MAGNIFICENTLY DECORATED,

and was intended to rival some of the Drew Banquets in honor of

AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF.

The walls were hung with superb paintings and gems of art, including some life size and natural pictures of many of the prominent Rock Island "Pretenders." An additional attraction was presented in the

BLACK CROOK BALLET CORPS,

which was kindly loaned for this occasion, and the Rock Island "Patriots" enjoyed it amazingly. The ballet girls put their best foot forward, and in fact some of them went a whole leg on it, which so enraptured the Rock Island Stockholder "Champions" that they all set to and danced the Can-Can with the Parisian Ballet girls. If

J. COOK'S DODGE AND MILE. TOSTEE

had been present they would have envied some of the fine positions of the assembled multitude. It is rumored that

ALLERDICE

has been learning all these gentlemen how to dance the Can-Can for some time past.

UNCLE DANIEL

enjoyed the fun hugely, and in fact it seemed to agree with all present. After these

"EXERCISES"

were gone through with, the band played the

ROGUE'S MARCH,

and the company sat down to the banquet table in the following order:

SWEET WILLIAM.

MILE. WESTMAEL,	MILE. SOHLKE,
CHAFLAIN HATCH,	MILE. ROSA,
MILE. SANGALI,	CIRCUS CLOWN FISK
ST. PAUL JAMES,	MILE. JERSEY NATALIE
MILE. RINGOL,	CHICAGO CARVER,
LORD CORNWALLIS,	MILE. INVERNETHI
MILE. PAGANI,	SLEEPY DENISON,
CONN FANSHAW,	MILE. SETH,
MILE. CERREBELLI,	LAWYER SCURHILL,
JOSH BILLINGS,	MILE. ZUARDI,
MILE. FRANCISCO,	BLOOD NOT RED,
PERUV. B. MORGAN	MILE. PRATT,
MILE. MOORE,	CONT'NAL MURDOCK,
PET GAS APPLETON,	MILE. MCCREADY,
MILE. CLINETOP,	BANKER PTCTY MAXWELL,
UNCLE DANIEL,	MILE. IBENE,
MILE. LEAH,	BEAU B. BLOODGOOD,
BELDEN,	MILE. MONTAGUE,
MILE. REBECCA,	NAPOLEON BURR,
NAT. THE PROPHET,	MILE. WILMORE,
MILE. J. LATRAPPE,	HUDSON R. BAXTER,
P. M. TOBIN,	MILE. ZUCOLI,
MILE. STOCKTON,	CALIFORNIA SELLIVERE,
BROOKLYN PRUYN,	MILE. BONFANTI,

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY CRAWFORD.

After the cloth was removed, the festivities commenced with true Parisian abandon, the

LOVELY BALLET GIRLS

fairly sparkled beneath the glances of their

GALLANT ROCK ISLAND COMPANIONS,

and the exhilarating influence of the champagne frappe. The aged veterans of Wall street became young again, dismissed the waiters, locked the doors, and

SWEET WILLIAM

arose supported by the fair-creatures in Gauze

MILES. WESTMAEL AND ROSA,

and in such hastiness that he fairly forgot (for the first time in his life), to throw the

LAPPEL OF HIS COAT BACK,

but circus clown Fisk, with his velvet coat, came to the rescue and placed the lapel back gracefully for which Sweet William graciously thanked him. The noble carriage and manly beauty of Sweet William with his heavy black moustache, every single hair standing alone like

ADAM'S

recollection of his fall, brought all the

FAIR BALLET GIRLS

to their feet, and they insisted with arch vivacity upon drinking

MILORD SWEET WILLIAM'S

health and casting lots for him. After the ballet damsels had subsided, Sweet William recovered his self-possession and waving his hand gracefully, he proceeded to address the assembled Rock Island pretenders and the beauties at their sides.

SWEET WILLIAM'S SPEECH.

I am after the chips boys. I have put 1,900 shares of Rock Island in my name and mean to vote on them although I am ready to swear to any beast of a creditor that I have not had a "chip" for three years.

I AM DEAD BROKE,

then how do I own 1,900 shares of Rock Island? Aha boys, I can do anything for the chips. I signed for 2,800 shares on another list—all right my boys. My friend

ST. HUMPHRY DAVY

believes in me—we row in one boat and he pays. We are a team! We mean to get that \$5,000,000 that

FOOL TRACY

is spending in building the road to Omaha. We don't appear before the public. We use the highly respectable muffs like my friend Continental Murdock and Petroleum Gas Appleton, to take the chesnuts out of the fire for us. We know some I tell you boys! Chips, all for the chips! chips forever.

ST. HUMPHRY DAVY CRAWFORD.

arose prompted by

MILE. SOHLKE

who jumped upon the table and performed a few artistic attitudes in the

CAN-CAN.

and

MILE. BONFANTI

not to be outdone, sprang upon the table, pirouetted and sank into the arms of St. Humphry Davy exhausted. This produced shouts of applause.

LORD CORNWALLIS AND UNCLE DANIEL

joining heartily in the encore. St. Humphry Davy then proceeded to beg the ladies to pardon him for discussing business matters, as

DIAMONDS AND PEARLS

required many chips to pay for them, and

ROCK ISLAND WAS GOOD.

for many chips if they could only get it out of the hands of that rascally Tracy.

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY CRAWFORD'S SPEECH.

It is true that I voted on September 13, 1867, for Tracy and David Dows to sell the 49,000 shares of Rock Island and build the road to Omaha, but then I expected them to go in with me in a scheme to pass the dividend in October, to knock the stock down as low as we could, then to buy all we could frighten out of the public, run the price up, then sell out and go short of it, and when we had got a good line of shorts out, then to

SMASH THE MARKET

with the 49,000 shares so as to make a pile of money by these two handsome turns in the stock. But instead of acting with us,

DOWS AND TRACY

sold the 49,000 shares to us, and lo and behold, when we thought we had a big thing in a short interest of 70,000 shares we had

CAUGHT A TARTAR.

and had bought the long stock of the company. We were emphatically sold.

THE BITER BIT.

And, ladies and gentlemen, I can assure you the position was not pleasant. I proposed to Tracy to buy the stock all back again for the company, and to make an arrangement with my friend

DEEP, OF THE CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN

Company to stop the Rock Island Road at Des Moines and

DEEP WILL PAY US \$300,000

and divide up among the stockholders the \$4,700,000 received from the sale of the 49,000 shares. This would have been a big thing for all of us, but that thick-headed,

OBSTINATE FELLOW, TRACY,

said that he considered it his duty to build the road to Omaha in accordance with the resolution of September 13. Then, ladies and gentlemen, the spirit of my ancestor, the great St. Humphrey Davy, filled my soul with a mighty resolution and I determined at all hazards to

TURN OUT THE TRACY CROWD,

by hook or by crook,

FAIR MEANS OR FOUL,

to obtain possession of the Rock Island Company,

SELL OUT TO THE CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN, stop the road at Des Moines and divide up the money, among ourselves. As my friend Deep, of the Chicago and Northwestern, and myself did not want to appear openly in the matter, we employed

(CHAFLAIN HATCH,

my worthy and religious friend, to swear that he was an injured stockholder and that

HIS RIGHTEOUS SOUL

could not rest in peace unless Judge Barnard granted an injunction upon building the Rock Island road beyond Des Moines. My jolly friend,

THE CIRCUS DANCE, FISK,

also appeared in the courts as another injured stockholder. I gave

CONNECTICUT FANSHAW,

some shares to qualify him as another injured stockholder, but Tracy escaped to Iowa and I am afraid he will have the road built and the money spent before we can stop him, but no St. Humphrey Davy ever said die nor will I. I have made it all right with my

CONTINENTAL BANK FRIEND, MURDOCK,

and I have manufactured a splendid stockholders list to vote upon at Chicago. My friend

CHICAGO CARVER AND SWEET WILLIAM

have been buying all round Rock Island on small margins and then signing their names as stockholders for the stock bought in this way. Why would you believe it that my friend

SWEET WILLIAM SIGNS HIS NAME

as a stockholder for 1,900 shares, and in another list for 2,800, although the

DEAR BOY, AS WE ALL KNOW,

swears to his creditors that he has not had a red cent for three years.

JOE MILLS

has signed for 2,000 shares, although Joe has sold out and does not hold one.

CARVER AND MAXWELL

signed for 3,300 shares which they bought on small margins for a turn and you can all understand, gentlemen, how by a little judicious management we can make the same thousand shares sign pretty often as they fall into the hands of different brokers who sign on different days.

CHAFLAIN HATCH UNDERSTANDS

this "little game" of manufacturing "stockholders lists." I know perfectly well that our election in Chicago is a

HUMBUG AND NOT LEGAL,

because the Charter requires that the names of stockholders who vote shall be registered on the books of the Company thirty days before the day of voting. But that is no matter, we mean to make things

HOT FOR TRACY

as we want the chips badly. Here St. Humphrey Davy turned to the

FASCINATING SOHLKE AND CHARMING BONFANTI and said: You, fair ladies, must pray for my success in getting the Rock Island Chips, for it will be well for you when I get them. The ladies blessed him.

CHAFLAIN HATCH

then arose with much dignity, one hand upon the lovely neck of

MILE. SANGALI

and the other clasped in that of

MILE. WESTMAEL.

CHAPLAIN HATCH'S SPEECH.

I know how to make lists for stockholders. My friend Deep of Michigan Southern and Chicago and North-western told me how to make one thousand shares sign for ten thousand, so you shall have as many signatures as you want for Rock Island. I am a

RELIGIOUS MAN

and go for principle and Chips, but

ESPECIALLY THE CHIPS.

Some of my grain friends West make malicious remarks about how I got the Chips there, but gentlemen, these are vile libels. I am a moral man of a religious turn of mind.

ST. PAUL JAMES

when asked to speak, attempted to rise, but did not succeed very well. He seemed to be oppressed with a huge sense of his own personal grandeur, and the happiness of a tete-a-tete with Mile. Riegl, so was excused. Milwaukee and St. Paul is not flourishing, nor

BOGUS BANKING-LORD CORNWALLIS, THE ENGLISH NOBLEMAN

from Dublin, was unanimously called for by the fair sex, as the handsomest and most beautiful man of the party. The Roman beauties vowed he was the

IMAGE OF VICTOR EMANUEL,

and pirouetted around him in graceful attitudes, executing the gayest poses, singing in their joyous mood the Italian National Anthem; finally sinking into his arms, which overpowered the noble lord as much as t he

RECENT RISE IN FORT WAYNE.

After recovering himself, he spoke as follows:

LORD CORNWALLIS' SPEECH.

I like this sort of thing pretty well for a change, although I don't think any of you are in good society. But I come here as my friend

BROOKLYN PRUYN, SWEET WILLIAM, and others, told me that I should meet here to-night the

TWO B'S, BOOTY AND BEAUTY.

Beauty is all very well in its way, and there is (here the noble lord bowed gracefully to the ladies) a gorgeous paradise of it here to-night; but I must confess I

DON'T SEE THE BOOTY,

which is by far the more important of the two. Booty must be had, for these cursed cliques take all the chips a fellow has. Just imagine that after my showing that

FORT WAYNE WAS NOT WORTH

a red, and as rotten as punk, that it should go up from the hour that I wrote it down from 104 to 116. Only think, ladies and gentlemen, what a swindle for a stock to go up when the

"DAILY SQUIB," THE GREAT JOURNAL of America, told everybody it was going down, down. I account for it, because all the brokers are

GAMBLERS, GUTTER-SNIPES AND SWINDLERS, and ought to be in Sing-Sing. In my journal,

"THE DAILY SQUIB,"

I shall forever maintain this great principle of truth and justice, that

"WALL STREET IS A SINK OF INIQUITY,"

and every broker a

GAMBLER, GUTTER-SNIPE AND SWINDLER.

If it were not so

FORT WAYNE

would have gone down instead of going up, as these blackguards made it do. Gentlemen, I have been

WORSHIPPING THE SUN

lately, and it has cost me much money. The

FIREWORSHIPPEE'S RELIGION

is an expensive one, as I have found to my cost.

OH! THAT TERRIFIC FORT WAYNE!

Here the noble lord ran his fingers through his sunny locks, and pulled out his long moustache, amid murmurs of admiration from the

FAIR MAIDENS

around him.

CIRCUS CLOWN FISK

was so jolly with his fair

JERSEY BEAUTY AND MILE. ROSA

that it was some time before they could get him to his feet, and then he was not very steady. He said Uncle Daniel rather got the better of us in that Erie affair, and I have been rather

STUCK WITH ROCK ISLAND,

but I hope that St. Humphrey Davy will do the square thing this time, if he never did do it before, or by Jersey lightning I'll transfix him. Here Circus Fisk made two somersaults, and stood upon his head against the wall, while

MILE. ROSA AND MILE. JERSEY NATHALIE rested one hand on each boot, their

TOES POINTED

at the audience amid thunders of applause, and

CRIES FROM UNCLE DANIEL

of encore, and higher, higher. When in this attitude, with his head down and heels up, forming a

SPREAD EAGLE AGAINST THE WALL,

Mile. Solhke insisted upon the circus boy taking a glass of champagne from her, which he did with choking effect; and then

MILE. BONFANTI

insisted upon feeding him with strawberries, but this was too much for the fat boy; he jumped up and subsided, to the great

DISGUST OF BONFANTI,

who said she wanted to see how "von leetle fat boy looks ven he is eat you calls choking."

CHICAGO CARVER

was poked up by

MILE INVERNEZZI,

who made him go through a military attitude, and drilled him effectually.

Chicago Carver explained how he

RAN AWAY TO ENGLAND

from his creditors; and although his partner Maxwell had taken the benefit of the Bankrupt Act, yet he had not done so, as he was not sure of getting through. The lady he escorted from England advised him not to try it, and he didn't. Chicago Carver began to tell his little games at the Grain Exchange, Chicago, but was coughed down.

LAWYER SCURRILL PALE

and beauteous as a corpse, supported by

MILE. GUARDI,

pulled out of his pocket a copy of "THE REVOLUTION" and said that was his paper, he loved it dearly. The lawyer said he would do his duty to the Rock Island party by writing these articles for the newspapers signed "STOCKHOLDER," AND A "HEAVY STOCKHOLDER," and a "very heavy stockholder," for he was quite willing to do anything for the Chips. Everything was fair in law and who cared for the interests of the country or the people. That was all boosh. He always advised his clients to get all the chips they could. The Rock Island managers were great fools to spend money in building the road, when they could get Deep of the Chicago and Northwestern to make it all right with them if they stopped at Des Moines and that they

COULD DIVIDE THE \$5,000,000

among the stockholders and make everything lovely and pleasant with big fees for the lawyers. That was lawyer Scurrill's platform.

SLEEPY DENISON

was awakened by

MILE. SETH,

raised his majestic form and said he always did whatever Sweet William and St. Humphrey Davy told him and that was his platform.

PERUVIAN BOND MORGAN OR CAVEAT EMTOR,

delighted with the beauty and wit of

MILE. FRANCISCO,

was loathe to rise, but did so after repeated calls. He said his platform was to get the Chips the best way he could. Some stupid people who were fools enough to

BUY PERUVIAN BONDS

found fault with him because the Peruvian Government would not pay them and said they were a swindle. *Caveat Emtor.* Let buyers

BEWARE OF ANGLO-AMERICAN BANKERS,

says the old Roman classic, and if these people have not studied the classics enough to know what *Caveat Emtor* means, then let them

TRY PERUVIAN BARK

and my word for it they will find it a

GOOD ENOUGH MORGAN.

The thunders of applause which burst from the

DEFUNCT CLIQUE LEADERS, SWEET WILLIAM AND

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY

fairly brought blushes to the very nose of Peruvian bark Morgan.

CAVEAT EMTOR OR PERUVIAN BARK

was drank as a toast in solemn silence by

ALL THE BALLET GIRLS

standing on one toe, in a circle round the eminent banker with their hands extended in spread eagle from their frontispieces.

UNCLE DANIEL LOOKED HANDSOMER

than ever under the influence of the charms of the dark-haired

MILE. LEAH AND THE FAIR CLINETOP.

The old veteran said he meant to stick to this ere

EIRIE AND AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF.

His friend Deep was a mighty smart man and he guessed he had been a little too smart in getting loaded up with all the Michigan Southern and all the Chicago and North-western stock. For his part he never liked to have all of anything, not even this ere Eirie. He always liked the boys to have plenty of this 'ere Eirie, because it made them spry and take an interest in it, and he could make them

DANCE THE CAN-CAN

by "milking them" as he had done last week when it dropped from 73 to 69½. Uncle Daniel said he admired the

NEW FASHIONS OF THE LADIES

wearing very short, thin gauze dresses, because he thought it was very economical and saved a great deal of money and kept the dresses from dragging in the mud. He liked to

SEE ECONOMY

and short dresses in very young and pretty women, because it showed they were well brought up and not extravagant. The ladies were all charmed with Uncle Daniel's simplicity, and they vowed he was a

DEAR GOOD OLD DUCK,

although hard with the chips, and not critically handsome.

NATHAN THE PROPHET

was in a perpetual squint at the Jewish maiden,

REBECCA AND LA BELLE, JULIE LA TRAPPE.

He said that it was all humbug having any other road besides Chicago and Northwestern to connect with the Union Pacific. The Rock Island must not be built, but stopped at Des Moines. Three things he hated, bills, newspaper men, and keeping his word.

PACIFIC MAIL TOBEN

gaped rightfully at the ceiling and then at

MILE. STOCKTON,

and then at

JULIE LA TRAPPE,

which alarmed both these damsels, who looked upon Pacific Mail Toben and his cold-blooded physique with feelings of horror and fear, not knowing what he meant or was going to do. P. M. Toben said he went in

ONLY FOR HIMSELF AND THE CHIPS.

He told the boys to

BUY PACIFIC MAIL

the day

"THE DAILY SQUIB"

had a bull article, and told everybody it was going up and he sold out all he had of course at 98½ down, and

STUCK MY FRIENDS THE GAMBLERS,

and others as usual of course. Why shouldn't I stick my friends? Don't I come into Wall street to stick my friends? Of course I do. With this great moral sentiment, he threw his head back, gaped wider than ever and gazed with blank vacancy on the ceiling to the terror of his fair companions.

CONTINENTAL MURDOCK

sandwiched between

MILLES. PRATT AND MACREADY

looked like a Wall street sharper in a "blind pool." He said the

SALARIES OF BANK OFFICERS

don't pay. It is quite right and proper for a bank officer to go in with cliques and pick up the Chips the best way he can. What do I care about Rock Island. My friends, said St. Humphrey Davy, is going to see that I am all right, and of course I endorse the stockholders meeting

EVEN IF IT IS DOGUS.

It can't do me any harm and may do me some good. Some people say it will injure the credit of the bank but what is that to me? Chips must be had.

RANKRUPTCY MAXWELL

arose, holding the hand of

THE LOVELY IRENE.

He said that he had manufactured a lot of stockholders' names by buying Rock Island on small margins, and knew what he was about.

NAPOLEON BURE

rose and pinched the ear of the beautiful

MILLE. WILMORE

in imitation of the Great Emperor whom he resembles. Mlle. Wilmore executed a pas which delighted

UNCLE DANIEL'S STOOL PIGEON

much. Mlle. Wilmore said that her little duck of a stool pigeon was very handsome, "but it did not speak with its little mouth, but it spoke whole volumes with its little twinkling eyes." Good for the stool pigeon and Mlle. Wilmore.

BEAU BRUMMELL BLOODGOOD

arose and exhibited himself for one minute, with

MILLE. MONTAGU

on his arm, to the admiration of the whole company. His style is the envy of Beau Brummell Hughes.

CALIFORNIA SELLYVERE

executed an attitude with

MILLE. ZUCOLI, AND THEN MILE. BONFANTI

sprung on to his broad shoulder and pirouetted on her toe. The positions were undoubtedly the finest of the evening, and brought down thunders of applause. He said he was so

OVERCOME WITH BLISS

that he could not speak, but on another occasion he would be happy to explain how to

SELL LOTS AT AUCTION IN CALIFORNIA,

and buy them cheap. That he could tell them

LAND AUCTIONS IN CALIFORNIA

were as big a thing as Rock Island, being sold out to the Chicago and North-Western Company.

BROOKLYN PRUYN ASKED MILE. SOLHKE

to dance a Hungarian polka for him, which she said she would be happy to do if her patron,

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY,

would permit her. St. Humphrey Davy said she might and she did.

Brooklyn Pruyn said he could not speak, but he could write some more editorials for his friend the English lord to put in the

MONEY ARTICLE OF THE "DAILY SQUIB."

At this stage of the proceedings the

DEFUNCT WALL STREET LEADER, SWEET WILLIAM, rose and said that this was rather slow work for the ladies listening to know how the chips were to be made in Wall street by his friend

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY'S LITTLE GAME IN ROCK ISLAND,

and he would propose, if it was agreeable to the chairman, as he found it would be to the

DEAR CREATURES AROUND HIM,

that they should call in the music and indulge in that intoxicating Parisian luxury of the can-can, in which they all took lessons from

ALLERDICE DURING TYCOON RUSSELL'S AND THE GRAND DUTCH-SS

tight money market. St. Humphrey Davy seconded the motion of the defunct Wall street leader, and called upon each gentleman present to select his partner. The band struck up the liveliest airs from the Grand Duchess of Gerolstein, and

ST. HUMPHREY DAVY

led off with

MILLE. SOLHKE,

looking the personification of

RICHARD THE THIRD AND THE PRINCESS ANNE.

CONTINENTAL MURDOCK

then followed with Mlle. —, and being rather awkward in clique movements, stumbled and fell, to the great amusement of the company. Continental Murdock said he did not care a "Continental —" for anything except the "pace," but the "pace" of this can-can killed him; he liked the steady "Bank pace" much better, it did not take his breath away, he wished he had never gone into these

WALL STREET POOLS.

Sweet William started with the beautiful Mlle. — but his motions were so heavy that she recommended him to stand still and she would dance around him, which she did,

SPANKING SWEET WILLIAM'S NOSE WITH HER TOE

before he knew where he was, and with a retort *en derriere*, while Sweet William was rubbing his nose. This feat called forth shouts of laughter, and the defunct Wall street leader said that the can-can was as good an eye-opener as a

NORTH-WEST OR MICHIGAN SOUTHERN POOL,

and that Mlle. — was a brick, and he would put her down for a call in Rock Island for a thousand shares, although he did not think it would be worth much, still it might be. St. Humphrey Davy here called Sweet William aside, and told him to

GIVE ALL THE BALLET GIRLS

a "put" for one thousand shares each on Rock Island for thirty days, upon condition that they get their friends to buy against them, because, "don't you see," said St. Humphrey Davy in a whisper, "we can

UNLOAD OUR ROCK ISLAND

on them and go "short," and then we need not bother with this

HUMBURG STOCKHOLDERS'

election at Chicago at all." Billy said he would do it, The can-can became uproarious, and

TOES AND NOSES

were so blended that it was hard telling which was which.

The gas here went out, and amid shrieks from the fair ones and shouts from the gallant males, the waiters broke open the door, and lights were brought in, which displayed a scene no pen can describe. The Rock Island revel will long live in the memory of the beautiful damsels from la belle France and sunny Italy, and history will tell the fate of St. Humphrey Davy, his friend Deep, Morgan's Peruvian Bark, "Caveat Emtor," and the Continental Bank, and other officials who go in for the "chips."

THE MONEY MARKET

is supplied with loanable funds largely in excess of the demand and call loans are easy at 3 to 4 per cent. with exceptions at 2 per cent to the large government bond dealers and 4 to 5 per cent. on stock collaterals. Rates of interest are lower than they ever were before in Wall street. First class business notes are wanted at 6 to 6½ per cent. The banks are offering to lend on call at 4 per cent. The weekly bank statement shows that the banks have no means of using their surplus in loans, the legal tenders having been increased \$3,400,751 and the deposits \$2,339,412 while the loans are increased only 296,211.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	May 23d	May 30th	Differences.
Loans,	\$267,381,279	\$268,177,490 Inc.	\$796,211
Specie,	20,476,947	17,861,088 Dec.	2,615,859
Circulation,	34,183,038	33,145,606 Dec.	37,432
Deposits,	202,507,550	204,746,963 Inc.	2,239,412
Legal tenders,	62,233,002	65,633,753 Inc.	3,400,751

THE GOLD MARKET

was weak during the week but closed stronger. The large shipments of specie and a considerable short interest have reduced the rates for carrying to flat without interest, and in some cases 1-64 and 1-32 were paid for borrowing.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 23,	139¾	139¾	139¾	139¾
Monday, 25,	139¾	140	139¾	140
Tuesday, 26,	140¾	140¾	139¾	140¾
Wednesday, 27,	140¾	140¾	139¾	139¾
Thursday, 28,	139¾	139¾	139¾	139¾
Friday, 29,	139¾	139¾	139¾	139¾
Saturday, 30,	139¾	139¾	139¾	139¾
Monday, 1,	139¾	139¾	139¾	139¾

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is steady. The large shipments of specie have strengthened it. Bankers 60 days sterling bills are quoted 110½ to 110¾ and sight 110½ to 110¾. Francs on Paris bankers longs 5-13½ to 5-12½ and sight 5-10½ to 5-10.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

is without animation although prices are steady and in some cases higher. Fort Wayne was run up to 116¾ and New York Central to 135¾. Erie fluctuated between 73 and 69¾. Rock Island is dull and neglected, owing to litigation in it. Toledo and Wabash is firm. Reading is active but closed dull. Pacific Mail is dull. The miscellaneous shares are quiet. The border state stocks are active and strong, more especially Virginias, which are advancing rapidly to a line with Tennessee's and North Carolinas which are selling about 10 per cent. higher.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 51½ to 51¾; Boston W. P., 20½ to 21; Cumb. Coal, 35½ to 35¾; Wells, Fargo & Co., 25½ to 25¾; American Express, 53 to 54; Adams Express, 56¾ to 57; United States Express, 55½ to 56; Merchant's Union Express, 28 to 28½; Quicksilver, 29 to 29½; Mariposa, 5 to 6; do. preferred, 8½ to 10½; Pacific Mail, 95½ to 95¾; Atlantic Mail, 30 to 34; W. U. Tel., 38½ to 38¾; New York Central, 134¾ to 135; Erie, 69¾ to 69¾; preferred, 76 to 77; Hudson River, 142 to 143; Reading, 95¾ to 96; Tol. W. & W., 51 to 51½; preferred, 69 to 70; Mil. & St. P., 66½ to 67; preferred, 78½ to 79; Ohio & M. C., 30¾ to 30¾; Mich. Cen., 119½ to 120; Mich. South, 89½ to 90; Ill. Central 149 to 149½; Cleveland & Pittsburg, 88½ to 88¾; Cleveland & Toledo, 109¾ to 110; Rock Island, 97¾ to 97¾; North Western, 69 to 69¾ preferred, 81½ to 81¾; Fort Wayne, 116½ to 116¾.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

are unprecedentedly active and strong. The business of the week was enormous and prices are tending upwards.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

Registered, 1881, 111½ to 112; Coupon, 1881, 116½ to 116¾; 5-20 Registered, 1862, 108½ to 109; 5-20 Coupon, 1862, 112½ to 112¾; 5-20 Coupon, 1864, 110½ to 110¾; 5-20 Coupon, 1865, 110½ to 110¾; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1865, 113 to 113½; 5-20 Coupon, 1867, 113½ to 113¾; 10-40 Registered, 105½ to 106; 10-40 Coupon, 106 to 106½; June, 7-30, 109½ to 109¾; July, 7-30, 109½ to 109¾; August Compound, 1865, 118½; Sept. do., 117½; October do., 117½.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$2,258,144 in gold against \$2,184,880 last week, \$2,404,097, and \$2,293,625 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were \$5,635,567 in gold against \$3,470,371, \$5,773,251 and \$4,216,906 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were \$3,657,521, in currency, against \$4,435,781 \$3,434,535 and \$3,188,021, for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were \$4,211,723, against \$3,947,638, \$3,150,457, \$3,686,394 and \$1,431,891 for the preceding weeks.

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